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NO. 21

MYSTERY IN SPACE

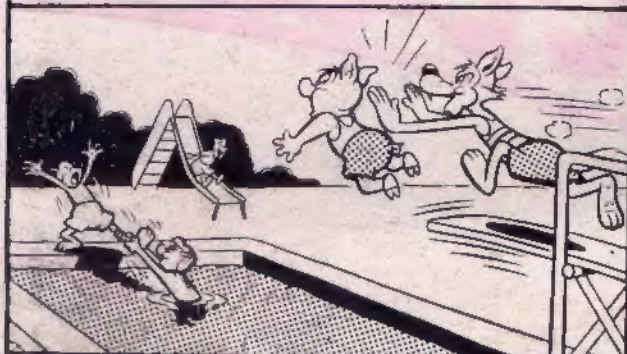
HELP!
IT'S COME
ALIVE!



FOR THE MOST AMAZING
RIDE OF YOUR LIFE, HOP
ON... **"The
INTERPLANETARY
MERRY-GO-ROUND!"**

PETER PORKCHOPS *gives* TIPS ON SUMMER FUN!

HAVE A GOOD TIME SWIMMING --



BUT REMEMBER ROUGHHOUSING DOESN'T PAY OFF.

COUNTRY DRIVING IS A TREAT --



BUT REMEMBER NOBODY LOVES A "CLUTTERBUG".

TRY YOUR SKILL AT DIFFERENT SPORTS --



BUT DON'T SPOIL THE GAME BY BEING A POOR SPORT.

GOING TO THE MOVIES IS FUN --



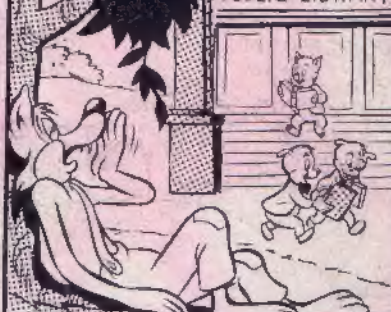
BUT WATCH YOUR MANNERS SO IT'S FUN FOR EVERYONE.

A COLD DRINK IS OKAY --



BUT COOL OFF FIRST AND KEEP HEALTHY SO YOU CAN PLAY MORE.

AND FINALLY, BALANCE YOUR FUN DIET WITH SUMMER READING!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE BORED, EVEN ON THE HOTTEST DAYS.

HAVE FUN THIS SUMMER, KIDS!

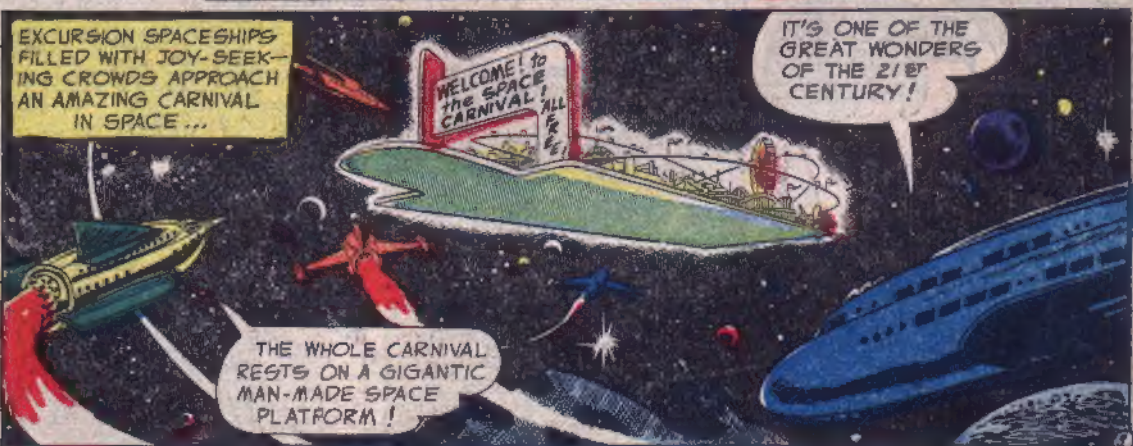


PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY,
COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.

INTERPLANETARY MERRY-GO-ROUND



SOME-ONE, COME ALL!
JOIN THE GAIETY AND
FUN, AND LAUGHTER
AT THE **SPACE CARNIVAL!**
IT'S NOT FAR, ONLY A
MILLION MILES FROM
EARTH!
BUT BEHIND THE SCENE
OF GALA JOY, THERE
LIES A BURNING
MYSTERY, WHO IS THE
UNKNOWN SAMARITAN?
AND THE **SPACE OUT-
CAST?** A DOUBLE
RIDDLE WHOSE FAN-
TASTIC REVELATION IS
GREATER THAN ALL THE
OTHER WONDERS AT THE
INTERPLANETARY
PLAYGROUND!



EXCURSION SPACESHIPS
FILLED WITH JOY-SEEK-
ING CROWDS APPROACH
AN AMAZING CARNIVAL
IN SPACE...

IT'S ONE OF THE
GREAT WONDERS
OF THE 21ST
CENTURY!

THE WHOLE CARNIVAL
RESTS ON A GIGANTIC
MAN-MADE SPACE
PLATFORM!

MYSTERY IN SPACE, No. 21, Aug.-Sept., 1954. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 480 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription is the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign \$1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates

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Printed in U.S.A.

CHILDREN FROM ALL THE PLANETS IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM HAVE COME TO ENJOY THE SPECTACULAR, **FREE** AMUSEMENTS...



HOW DID THIS WONDROUS CHILDREN'S PARADISE COME TO BE? THE ANSWER, TO SOME DEGREE, MAY BE FOUND AT AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY TAKING PLACE BEFORE A GIANT STATUE...



WE GIVE THANKS AGAIN TO THE **UNKNOWN SAMARITAN**, WHO SENT THE SOLAR WORLDS FEDERATION A VAST FORTUNE TO BUILD THIS PLACE OF PLEASURE TO MAKE CHILDREN HAPPY!

UNFORTUNATELY, HE REFUSED TO DIVULGE HIS IDENTITY AND WE DON'T KNOW TO THIS DAY WHO HE WAS!



HEY, YOU! BOW YOUR HEAD IN RESPECT TO THE MOST LOVED MAN IN THE UNIVERSE!

LOOK! IT'S THE **OUTCAST OF SPACE**! THE MOST HATED MAN IN THE UNIVERSE!

I'VE BEEN RECOGNIZED! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!



GUARDS PURSUE THE **SPACE OUTCAST** AS HE ATTEMPTS TO FLEE INTO THE INTER-PLANETARY WAX MUSEUM...

HE'S BEEN HIDING IN SPACE SINCE HIS UNSPEAKABLE CRIME YEARS AGO! HE'S A WANTED MAN--GET HIM!



THEY'LL HAVE ME EXECUTED! GOT TO HIDE, SOMEWHERE...

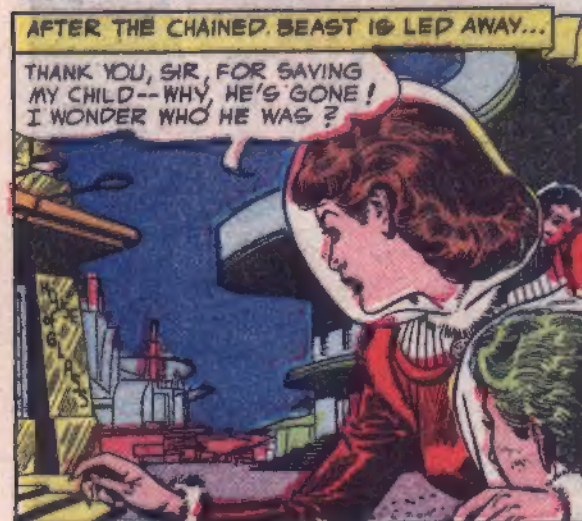
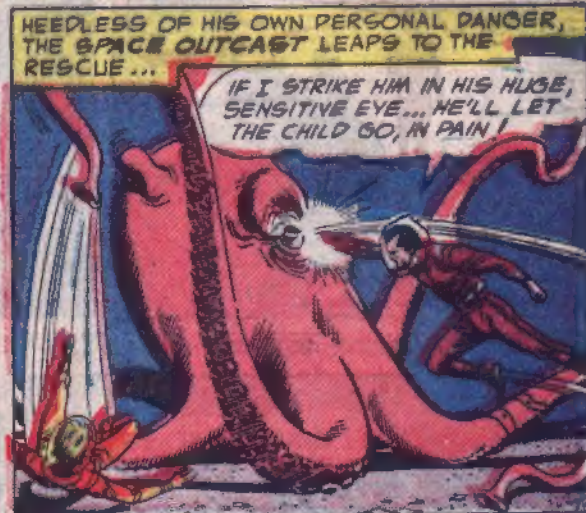
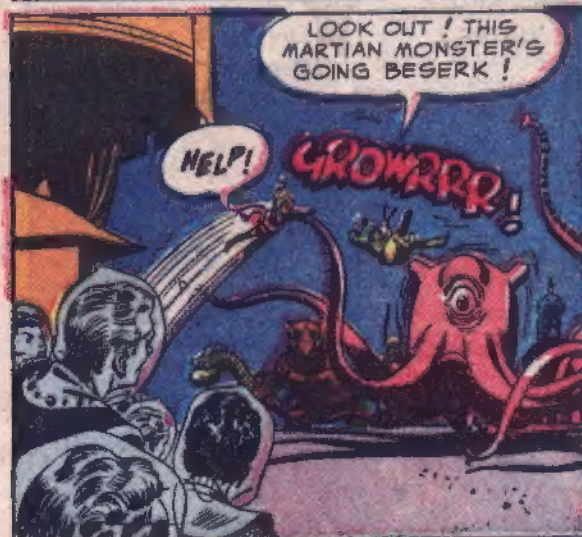
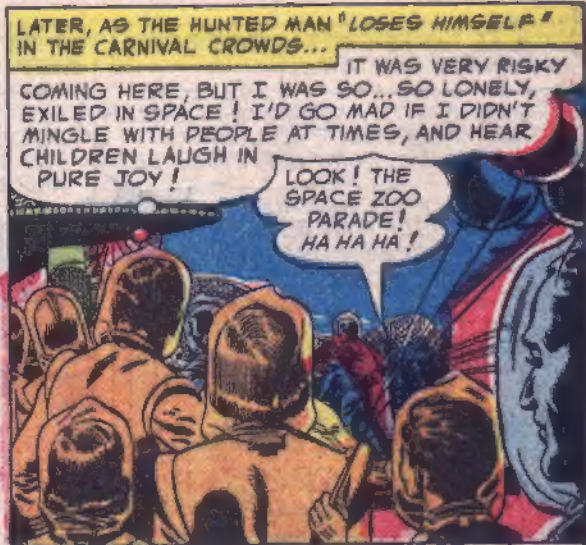
AFTER A BAFFLED SEARCH INSIDE...

NO SIGN OF HIM HIDING AMONG THE WAX FIGURES! HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED THROUGH A SIDE WINDOW! LET'S SEARCH OUTSIDE!



CAPT. SAUNDERS FIRST MAN TO REACH MARS!

IN BLAIR, THE OUTCAST OF SPACE, THE MOST HATED MAN IN THE UNIVERSE!



SOON, AT THE ROCKET HORSE RIDE, ANOTHER DISASTER...

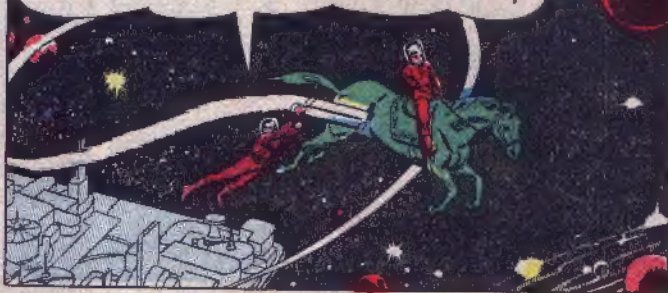
I'LL STAY ANOTHER MINUTE AND DRINK IN ENOUGH OF THEIR MERRIMENT TO LAST ME ANOTHER YEAR, IN MY BITTER EXILE!

RIDE 'EM, COWBOY--
HELP! MY ROCKET
HORSE JUMPED
THE TRACK!



AS THE RUNAWAY HORSE ZOOMS PAST HIM, THE **OUT-CAST** GRABS HOLD OF ITS FLAMING ROCKET TUBES.

GOT TO STOP THIS HORSE, OR IT'LL RACE INTO SPACE AND BE LOST FOREVER! MUST TRY TO HOLD ONTO THESE ROCKET TUBES AND SLOW IT DOWN WITH MY WEIGHT!



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE ROCKET HORSE IS BROUGHT TO A STOP...

TH-THANKS, MISTER! YOU BURNED YOUR HANDS TO SAVE ME!

WHAT DOES THE PAIN MATTER? I SAVED TWO LIVES NOW! TWO MORE TO GO!



THEN, AT THE INTERPLANETARY MERRY-GO-ROUND...

IF I GRAB THE BRASS RING, I'LL WIN AN EXTRA SPECIAL FREE RIDE! WHEE! I'VE GOT IT!

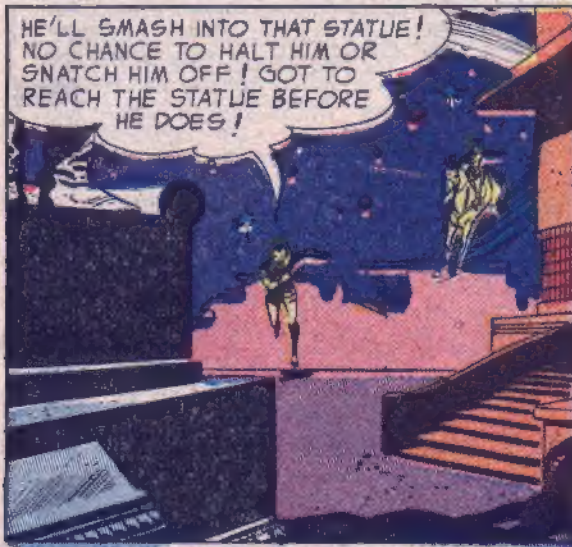


AS THE YOUNGSTER GRABS THE BRASS RING, AN INGENIOUS MECHANISM ANIMATES HIS MOUNT...

HELP! MY ANIMAL'S OUT OF CONTROL! SAVE ME!



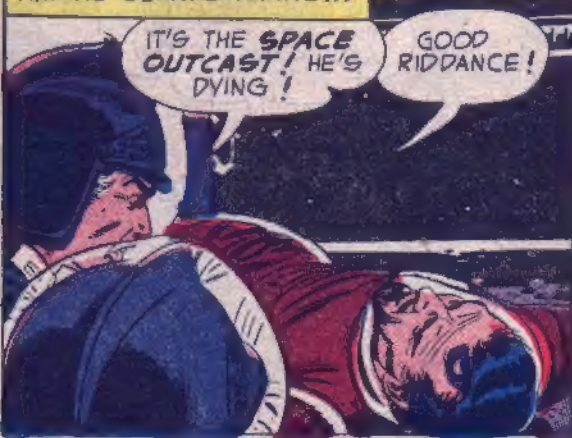
HE'LL SMASH INTO THAT STATUE!
NO CHANCE TO HALT HIM OR
SNATCH HIM OFF! GOT TO
REACH THE STATUE BEFORE
HE DOES!



NO ONE HAS OBSERVED THE HEROIC DEED,
NOT EVEN THE BEWILDERED, FALLING BOY...
AND AS GUARDS ARRIVE...

IT'S THE **SPACE
OUTCAST**! HE'S
DYING!

GOOD
RIDDANCE!

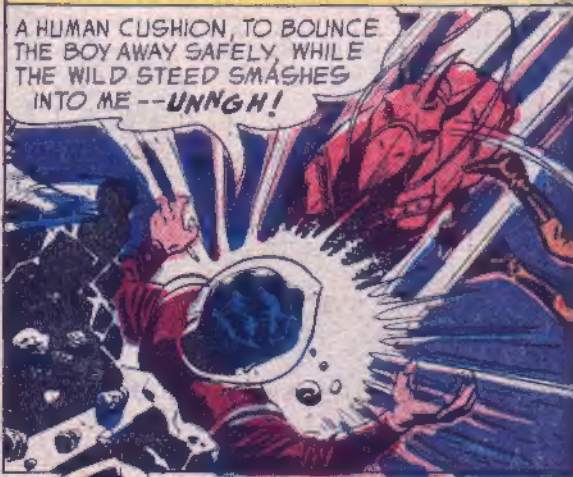


TO SAVE HIS OWN MISERABLE SKIN, HE DE-
STROYED AN ASTEROID THAT TOOK THE LIVES
OF THREE EARTH SCIENTISTS! ESCAPING,
ALL COURTS PRONOUNCED
HIM THE **OUTCAST OF
SPACE**, FORBIDDEN TO SET
FOOT ON ANY WORLD
IN THE UNIVERSE!



IN ONLY ONE GRIM WAY CAN THE BOY'S LIFE
BE SAVED--BY SACRIFICING ANOTHER LIFE...

A HUMAN CUSHION, TO BOUNCE
THE BOY AWAY SAFELY, WHILE
THE WILD STEED SMASHES
INTO ME--**UNNGH!**



THE MURDERER! IT WAS HIS
FAULT WHEN HE JUMPED CLEAR
OF HIS BURNING SPACESHIP
AND LET IT CRASH DOWN ON
THE GIANT ATOMIC PLANT
BELOW, BLOWING UP A WHOLE
ASTEROID!



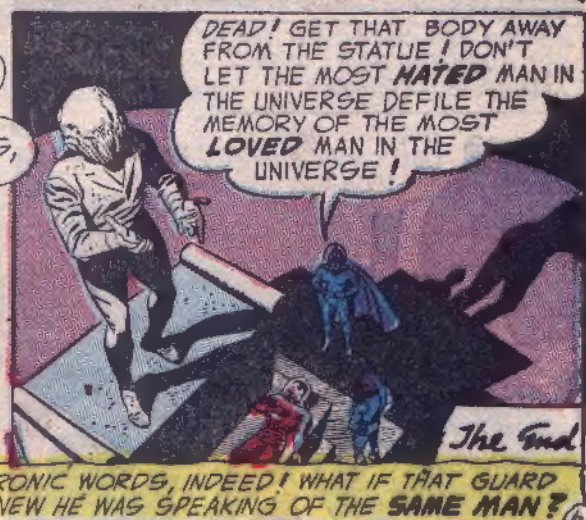
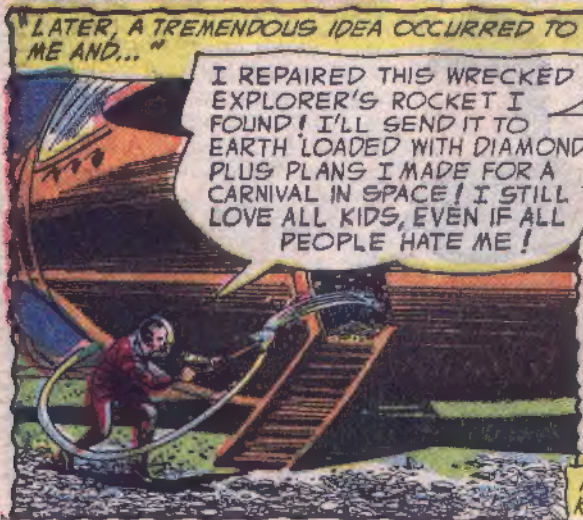
BUT NOW IN HIS LAST LIVING MOMENTS, THE
SPACE OUTCAST IS AT PEACE WITH
HIMSELF...

**GASP!...THOSE THREE SCIENTISTS
WHO DIED...AT LEAST I'VE ATONED FOR THAT
IN A SMALL WAY, SAVING THREE LIVES HERE!**





MYSTERY IN SPACE



BATMAN

Many like you to read Batman and Robin. Don't miss the new series of the greatest detective team.

THREE

EXCITING NEW ADVENTURES

BATMAN

With **ROBIN**
THE BOY WONDER

OF THE
WORLD'S
GREATEST
DETECTIVE
TEAM

"The
COSTUME
of DOOM!"

"BATMAN,
CLOWN of
CRIME!"

"GUARDIAN
of the
BAT-SIGNAL!"

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AN ENERGY TREAT
SO GOOD TO EAT!

Curtiss
Baby Ruth
CANDY...enriched with dextrose



BABY RUTH
GIVES ME
MY LIFT

BEST TASTING
CANDY BAR I'VE FOUND
IN ALL MY TRAVELS



CURTISS



CURTISS CANDY COMPANY

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makers of Butterfinger, Coconut Grove, Caramel Nougat, Dip candy bars, Saf-T-Pops, Fruit Drops and Mints

MYSTERIES in SPACE!

THE EARTH'S ROTATION CARRIES OBJECTS ROUND AND ROUND IN A CIRCLE ONCE EVERY 24 HOURS WITH A SPEED OF ABOUT 1000 MILES AN HOUR, AND ARE HELD FAST TO THE PLANET BY GRAVITATION. HOW MUCH FASTER WOULD THE EARTH HAVE TO ROTATE FOR GRAVITY TO LOSE ITS HOLD AND SEND EVERY UNROOTED OBJECT OFF THE PLANET AND INTO SPACE?



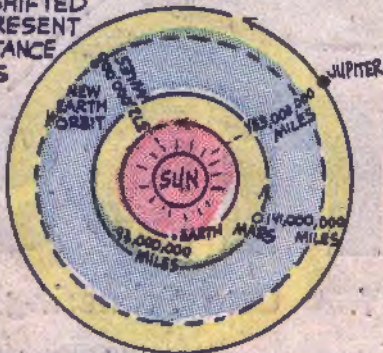
AN INCREASE OF 17 TIMES IN THE EARTH'S ROTATION WOULD HURL THE OBJECTS OFF THE PLANET.

GREEN PLANTS ARE CONTINUALLY REPLENISHING THE SUPPLY OF OXYGEN ON EARTH. WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO THE OXYGEN IF ALL THE PLANTS SUDDENLY DIED?



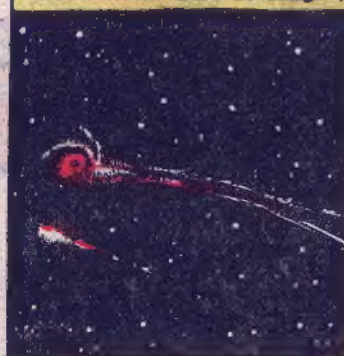
THE SUPPLY OF OXYGEN WOULD BE EXHAUSTED IN LESS THAN 3 THOUSAND YEARS.

THE EARTH MAKES A COMPLETE REVOLUTION AROUND THE SUN ONCE EVERY YEAR. IF THE EARTH WERE SHIFTED OUT OF ITS PRESENT ORBIT TO A DISTANCE FOUR TIMES ITS PRESENT ONE, HOW LONG WOULD A "YEAR" THEN BE?



THE YEAR WOULD BE EIGHT TIMES LONGER.

WHAT WOULD BE THE AFTERMATH OF A COMET PASSING CLOSE TO OUR SUN -- WITHIN THE SO-CALLED "DANGER ZONE"?



THE COMET WOULD SPLIT IN TWO -- AS ACTUALLY HAPPENED TO **BIELA'S COMET** IN 1846. EVENTUALLY, THE TWO HALVES OF THE COMET DISINTEGRATED INTO SWARMS OF METEORS CALLED THE **ANDROMEDES** -- WHICH RAIN DOWN ON EARTH EVERY NOVEMBER..

BIELA'S COMET, AS SEEN IN FEBRUARY, 1846, SHORTLY AFTER IT SPLIT IN TWO.

THE MOON IS THE PRIMARY TIDE-PRODUCING AGENCY ON EARTH. IF THE SUN WERE CONDENSED TO A SUFFICIENTLY SMALL SIZE AND PLACED WHERE THE MOON IS, BY HOW MUCH WOULD THE TIDE-RISING BE INCREASED?



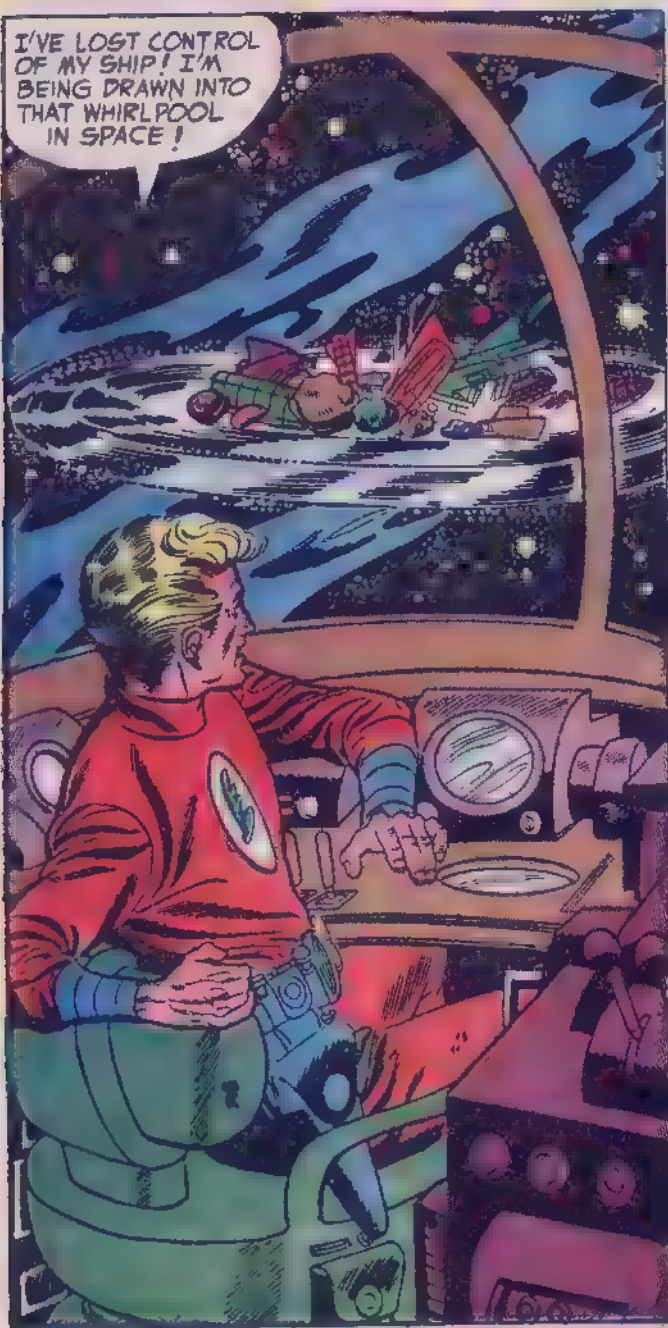
THE TIDAL EFFECT WOULD BE 64,000,000 TIMES AS GREAT AS IT IS NOW.



DESTINATION--Earth!

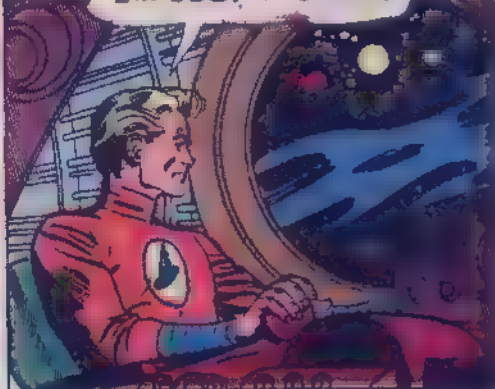
THROUGHOUT EARTH'S VAST SPACE EMPIRE OF THE 22ND CENTURY, LAW AND ORDER ARE MAINTAINED BY THE WELL-TRAINED OFFICERS OF THE **GALACTIC PATROL**! BUT OF MANY EAGER YOUNG STALWARTS SEEKING TO JOIN THE HONORED RANKS, FEW WIN A PLACE! FOR FIRST, THE RECRUITS MUST PROVE THEIR METTLE BY PASSING THE MOST HAZARDOUS SERIES OF TESTS EVER CONCEIVED BY MAN...OR NATURE!

I'VE LOST CONTROL OF MY SHIP! I'M BEING DRAWN INTO THAT WHIRLPOOL IN SPACE!



A FAULTY COMPASS MAY MEAN DISASTER TO ANYONE IN THE JUNGLE, OR OUT AT SEA--OR IN THE VASTNESS OF OUTER SPACE!

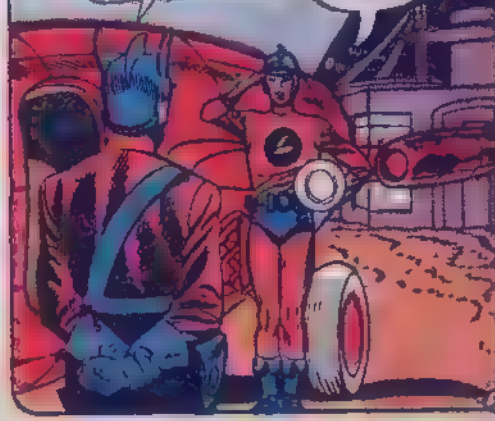
MY STAR-COMPASS ISN'T WORKING! I CAN'T LOCATE THE NORTH STAR! WITHOUT THAT GUIDEPOST, HOW CAN I FIND MY WAY BACK TO EARTH? I'M LOST IN SPACE!



IT HAD ALL BEGUN THE DAY BEFORE, AS CADET LORNE MALLORY HAD COMPLETED HIS RECRUIT TRAINING AT THE VEGA BASE...

YOUR BASIC TRAINING FOR THE **GALACTIC PATROL** IS OVER, CADET MALLORY! YOU WILL PROCEED TO EARTH FOR YOUR FINAL TESTS! GOOD LUCK!

THANK YOU, SIR!



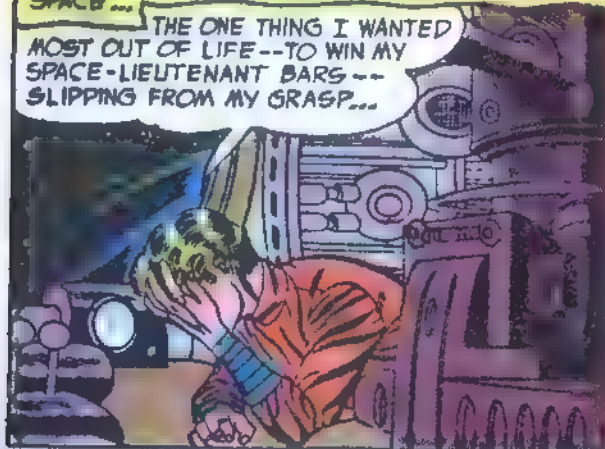


MYSTERY IN SPACE



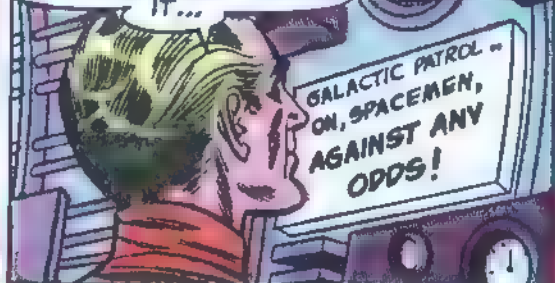
BUT NOW, FLYING BACK TO EARTH, CADET MALLORY FINDS HIMSELF HOPELESSLY LOST IN DEEP SPACE...

THE ONE THING I WANTED MOST OUT OF LIFE--TO WIN MY SPACE-LIEUTENANT BARS--SLIPPING FROM MY GRASP...



BUT THEN, THE SPARK OF COURAGE RETURNS AND...

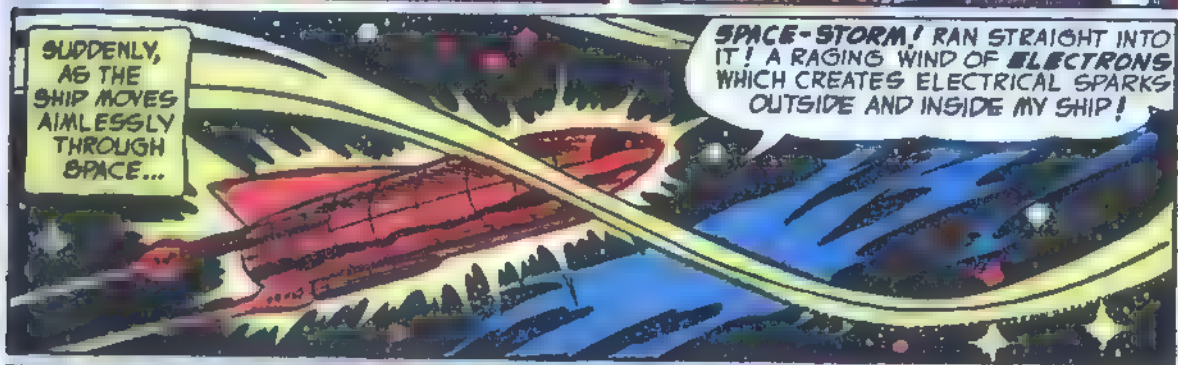
ON, SPACEMEN! CAN'T LET THE GALACTIC PATROL'S MOTTO DOWN! I'VE GOT TO KEEP MOVING--AND HOPE TO COME ACROSS SOMETHING--EVEN THOUGH THE ODDS ARE OVERWHELMINGLY AGAINST IT...



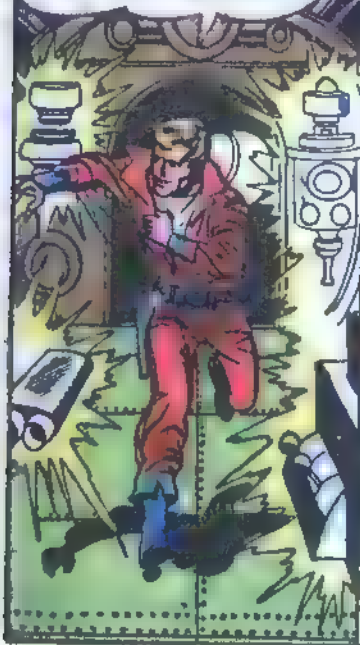
GALACTIC PATROL--ON, SPACEMEN, AGAINST ANY ODDS!

SUDDENLY, AS THE SHIP MOVES AIMLESSLY THROUGH SPACE...

SPACE-STORM! RAN STRAIGHT INTO IT! A RAGING WIND OF ELECTRONS WHICH CREATES ELECTRICAL SPARKS OUTSIDE AND INSIDE MY SHIP!

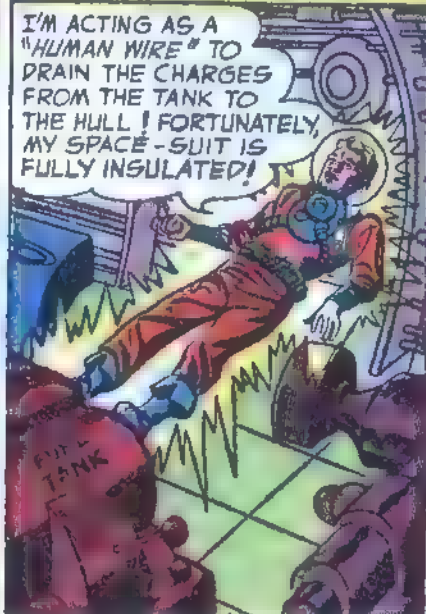


IF ANY OF THE SPARKS HIT MY FUEL TANK THE SHIP WILL BLOW UP!



IN THE GRAVITY-LESS SPACESHIP THE HARD-PRESSED CADET STRETCHES HIMSELF BETWEEN THE FUEL TANK AND THE METALIC HULL...

I'M ACTING AS A "HUMAN WIRE" TO DRAIN THE CHARGES FROM THE TANK TO THE HULL! FORTUNATELY, MY SPACE-SUIT IS FULLY INSULATED!



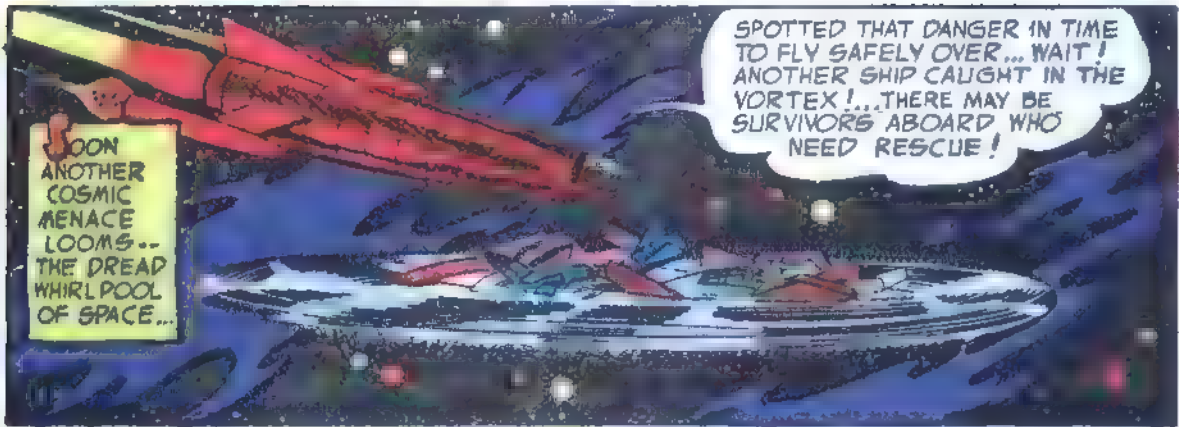
JUST AS ABRUPTLY AS IT AROSE, THE SPACE-STORM VANISHES INTO THE VOID...

MUST KEEP GOING ON AND ON...TILL I SEE A FAMILIAR LANDMARK IN SPACE!



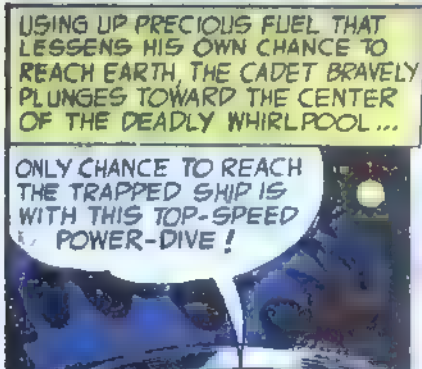


MYSTERY IN SPACE



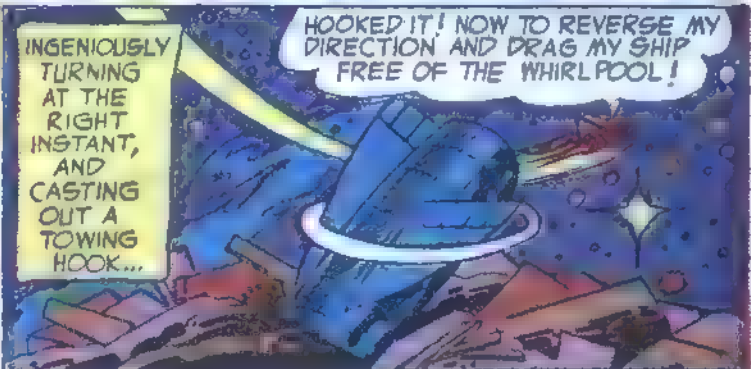
SOON
ANOTHER
COSMIC
MENACE
LOOMS...
THE DREAD
WHIRLPOOL
OF SPACE...

SPOTTED THAT DANGER IN TIME
TO FLY SAFELY OVER... WAIT!
ANOTHER SHIP CAUGHT IN THE
VORTEX!...THERE MAY BE
SURVIVORS ABOARD WHO
NEED RESCUE!



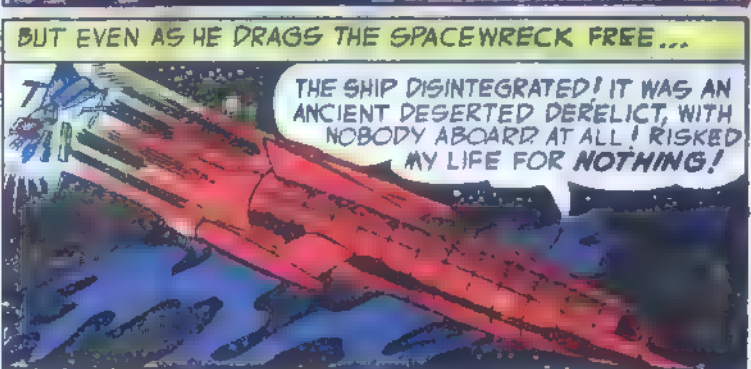
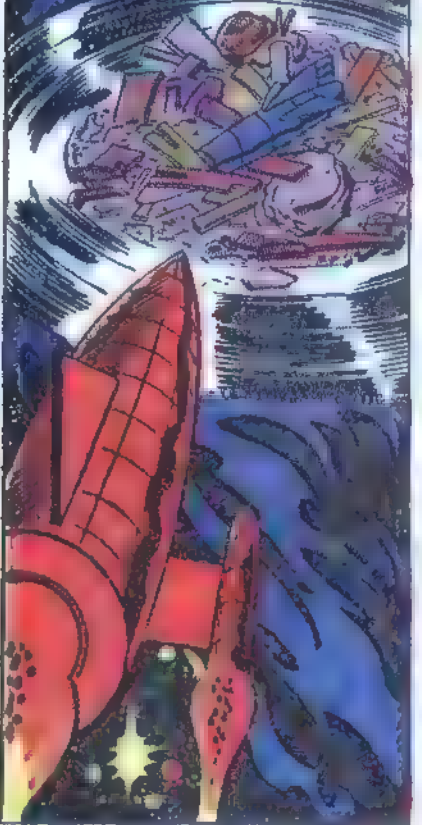
USING UP PRECIOUS FUEL THAT
LESSENS HIS OWN CHANCE TO
REACH EARTH, THE CADET BRAVELY
PLUNGES TOWARD THE CENTER
OF THE DEADLY WHIRLPOOL...

ONLY CHANCE TO REACH
THE TRAPPED SHIP IS
WITH THIS TOP-SPEED
POWER-DIVE!



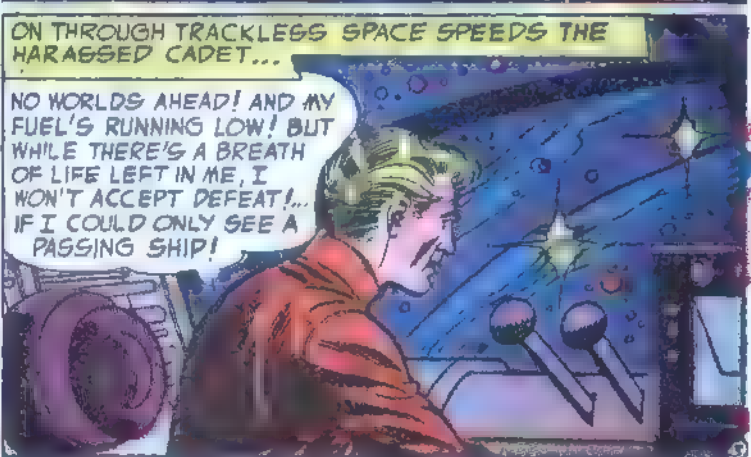
INGENIOUSLY
TURNING
AT THE
RIGHT
INSTANT,
AND
CASTING
OUT A
TOWING
HOOK...

HOOKED IT! NOW TO REVERSE MY
DIRECTION AND DRAG MY SHIP
FREE OF THE WHIRLPOOL!



BUT EVEN AS HE DRAGS THE SPACEWRECK FREE...

THE SHIP DISINTEGRATED! IT WAS AN
ANCIENT DESERTED DERELICT, WITH
NOBODY ABOARD AT ALL! RISKED
MY LIFE FOR NOTHING!



ON THROUGH TRACKLESS SPACE SPEEDS THE
HARRASSED CADET...

NO WORLDS AHEAD! AND MY
FUEL'S RUNNING LOW! BUT
WHILE THERE'S A BREATH
OF LIFE LEFT IN ME, I
WON'T ACCEPT DEFEAT!...
IF I COULD ONLY SEE A
PASSING SHIP!



MYSTERY IN SPACE



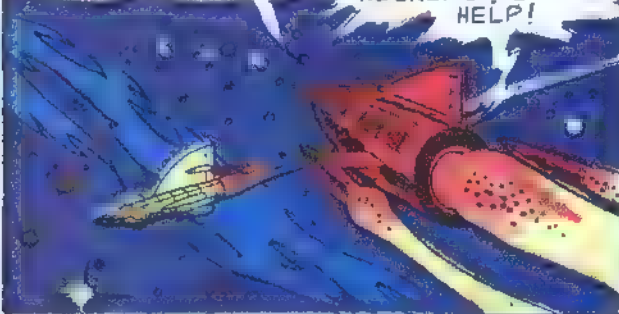
SUDDENLY, ALMOST IN ANSWER TO THE IMPOSSIBLE WISH, ANOTHER SPACESHIP APPEARS...

THE RESPONSE IS IMMEDIATE...AND TREACHEROUS...

WHAT LUCK! I'LL RADIO THEM FOR MY COMPASS BEARINGS TO EARTH!

AHOY! CADET MALLORY CALLING, OF THE GALACTIC PATROL RECRUITS! I NEED HELP!

YOU'LL GET HELP-- TO ETERNITY! OPEN FIRE!



ONLY THE CADET'S SUPERB TRAINING IN HAIR-TRIGGER ACTION SAVES HIM FROM THE RAY-GUN BROADSIDE!

SPACE BANDITS! MY LUCK'S TURNED SOUR!



SKILLFULLY OUTMANEUVERING THE BANDIT SHIP, THE CADET'S GUNS ROAR BACK...

BUT UNKNOWN TO THE CADET, THE BANDIT LEADER HAS BEEN BLOWN CLEAR OF HIS EXPLODING SHIP, AND HAS SNEAKED INTO MALLORY'S SHIP THROUGH THE TWO-WAY HATCH.

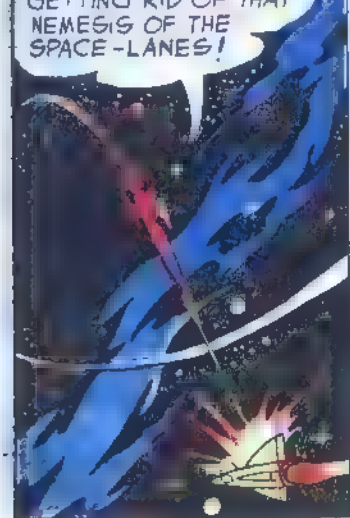
AS THE BANDIT LEADER IS ABOUT TO STRIKE...

I MAY NOT LIVE TO BOAST ABOUT IT, BUT I'LL HAVE THE SATISFACTION OF GETTING RID OF THAT NEMESIS OF THE SPACE-LANES!

IT'S A RIGID PATROL ORDER THAT IF SPACE LAW-BREAKERS PUT UP ARMED RESISTANCE, THEY MUST BE DESTROYED!

YOUR REFLECTION IN THE WINDOW WARNED ME! SURRENDER AS MY PRISONER!

YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE!





MYSTERY IN SPACE



ANATOMICALLY, THE DESPERADO
CARRIES OUT HIS GRIM THREAT...

BEFORE I COULD STOP HIM, HE
JUMPED THROUGH THAT DIS-
POSAL CHUTE INTO SPACE! WITH
HIS HELMET SHATTERED, HE
WON'T SURVIVE LONG
IN AIRLESS SPACE!

SOON A FAMILIAR SIGHT
LOOMS...

EARTH
AT LAST! IT'LL TAKE
THE LAST DROP OF
MY FUEL TO REACH
IT AND LAND...

BUT STRANGELY, AS HE
APPROACHES CLOSER...

EARTH! IT--IT
SEEMS TO BE
**F-FADING
AWAY!**

SPACE HAS CHOSEN THIS MO-
MENT TO PLAY ITS CRUELEST
JOKE ON CADET MALLORY!

GONE LIKE A PUFF OF SMOKE,
JUST AS I TRIED TO LAND!
IT WAS A SPACE MIRAGE!
I'VE HEARD OF THEM
BEFORE!

FUEL--ZERO! NO WAY TO
REACH EARTH NOW, OR MY
WORLD! I'LL DRIFT AND
DIE IN SPACE!

BUT ONLY FOR A FORGIVEABLE
MOMENT DOES THE VALIANT
CADET ALLOW WEAKNESS TO
DOMINATE HIS COURAGE!

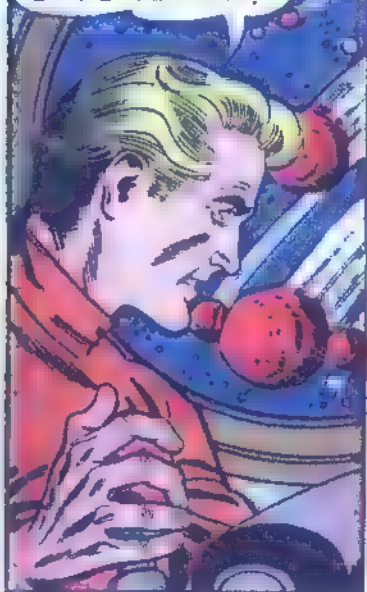
THAT METEOR SHOWER! AND
THIS IS LATE NOVEMBER! I'VE
BEEN GIVEN ONE LAST
CHANCE TO REACH
HOME AFTER ALL!



MYSTERY IN SPACE



THEY ARE THE **ANDROMEDA METEORS**, WHICH ALWAYS SHOWER DOWN IN LATE NOVEMBER, ON ONLY **ONE** CERTAIN WORLD IN THE WHOLE UNIVERSE -- **EARTH!** THEY CAN **GUIDE** ME HOME!



NOT ONLY **GUIDE** ME BUT **RIDE** ME! IF I CAN **HOOK** THAT BIG 'METEOR AT THE FRINGES... AH, GOT IT! NOW TO 'HITCH-HIKE' TO EARTH WITH THIS METEOR SHOWER!



LATER, A WELCOME SIGHT...

GOOD OLD EARTH--IT NEVER LOOKED MORE BEAUTIFUL! NOW TO UNHOOK AND LAND MY SHIP BY EMERGENCY PARACHUTE!

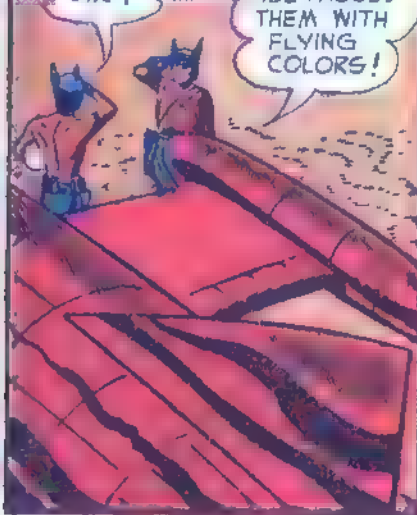


AND SO, WHEN CADET LORNE MALLORY PROUDLY STEPS FROM HIS GROUNDLED SHIP, HAVING TRIUMPHED OVER THE WORST THAT SPACE THREW IN HIS WAY...

CADET MALLORY REPORTING, COMMANDER! READY FOR MY FINAL TESTS TO EARN MY LIEUTENANCY, SIR!

FINAL TESTS CADET? THEY'RE OVER!

YOU PASSED THEM WITH FLYING COLORS!



YOU SEE, THAT FLIGHT FROM VEGA TO EARTH WAS THE **TEST!** THIS SECRET 3-D MIRAGE PROJECTOR CREATED ALL THOSE DANGERS AS REAL-LOOKING **IMAGES** AND **SOUNDS!**... IF YOU HAD GIVEN UP, YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN PICKED UP BY A RESCUE SHIP--BUT IN DISGRACE, FAILING THE TESTS!



LATER, AT GALACTIC PATROL HEADQUARTERS, A SIMPLE BUT IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY...

WELCOME TO THE GALACTIC PATROL... LIEUTENANT MALLORY!

THANK YOU, SIR!



The End

**NOW
10¢**

**Attention--
SUPERMAN
and BATMAN
FANS!**



Your **TWO**
top favorites
will appear
together

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ADVENTURE**
in every issue
of

**WORLD'S
FINEST!**

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GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

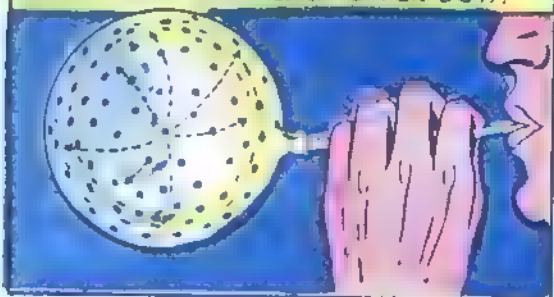
Edwin Powell Hubble
(1889 - 1953)



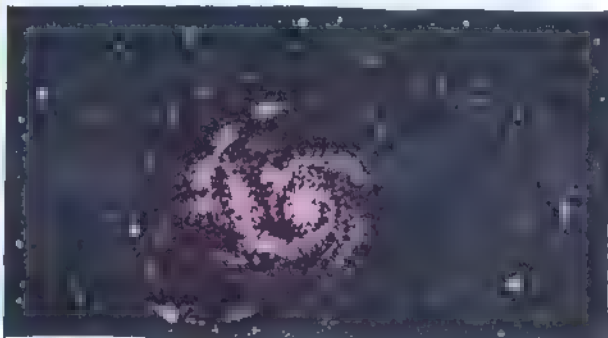
THE WORLD'S LARGEST TELESCOPE--THE 200-INCHER AT MT. PALOMAR OBSERVATORY--HAS BEEN NICKNAMED "HUBBLE'S TELESCOPE", BECAUSE IT HELPED CONFIRM DR. HUBBLE'S THEORY OF AN EXPANDING UNIVERSE.



ACCORDING TO HUBBLE'S EXPANDING UNIVERSE THEORY, ALL THE GALAXIES IN THE UNIVERSE ARE RUNNING AWAY FROM US--AND THE FARTHER THEY ARE, THE FASTER THEY RUN. THIS MAY BE VISUALIZED BY EXPANDING A DOTTED BALLOON AND OBSERVING HOW EACH DOT (REPRESENTING A GALAXY) MOVES AWAY FROM EACH OTHER DOT.

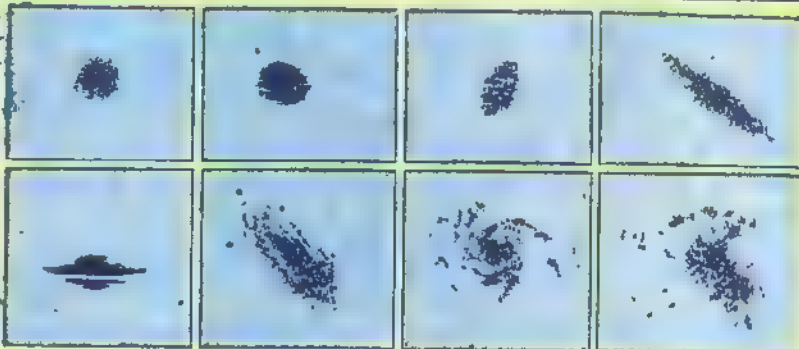


ONE OF HUBBLE'S MAJOR DISCOVERIES SHOWED THAT MANY NEBULAE WHICH WERE FIRST THOUGHT TO BE ONLY **CLOUDS OF GAS**, ACTUALLY RESEMBLED OUR OWN MILKY WAY GALAXY AND WERE COMPOSED OF MILLIONS OF STARS...



SPIRAL NEBULA IN URSA MAJOR, PHOTOGRAPHED BY HUBBLE

HUBBLE FURTHER SUGGESTED THAT NEBULAE BE CLASSIFIED INTO TWO GROUPS--**GALACTIC** (MEMBERS OF OUR OWN GALAXY) AND **EXTRA-GALACTIC** (NEBULAE OUTSIDE OUR GALAXY), MOST OF WHICH WERE GOING THROUGH VARIOUS EVOLUTIONARY STAGES...



THE PROGRESSIVE STAGES THROUGH WHICH A NEBULA PASSES, ACCORDING TO HUBBLE

SPACE-TAXI!!

TAXI, MISTER? HOP IN AND WHERE TO? YOU NAME IT-- ANYWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE! SURE, I'M A SPACE-CABBIE, AND THE SKY IS NOT THE LIMIT! WELL, SIR, ALL HACKIES RUN INTO ODD' ADVENTURES, AND WHILE WE'RE DRIVING, LET ME TELL YOU THE MOST FANTASTIC ONE OF ALL...

YOU KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT ME, CABBIE! I'M DROPPING YOU OFF ON THAT RUNAWAY METEOR!



SOME MEN LIKE TO WORK INDOORS. I'M STRICTLY AN OUTSIDE MAN--SO I PUSH A TAXI AROUND ALL DAY...

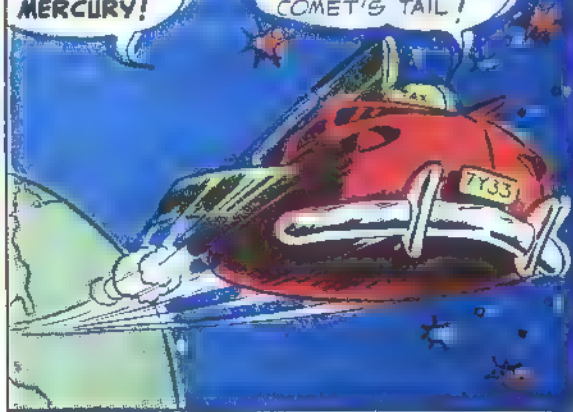
BUT THESE DAYS, IN 2154, A SPACE-HACKIE GETS FARES ANYWHERE UNDER THE SUN...

PARIS, PLEASE!

WHICH PARIS, PAL? PARIS, ILLINOIS? PARIS, TEXAS? PARIS, FRANCE?

NO, PARIS-- ON THE PLANET MERCURY!

HERE WE GO! I'LL HAVE YOU THERE IN TWO SHAKES OF A COMET'S TAIL!





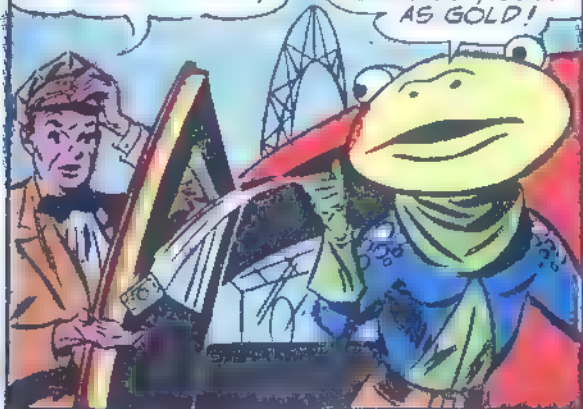
MYSTERY IN SPACE



IN MY BUSINESS, I DEAL WITH CUSTOMERS OF ALL TYPES--HUMAN AND INHUMAN...

GLASS! WHAT KIND OF MONEY IS THIS?

IT'S OUR NATIVE CURRENCY, GOOD AS GOLD!



BUT THE REAL PAY-OFF COMES ONE DAY WHILE I'M WAITING AT THE MARSFORD HACKSTAND...

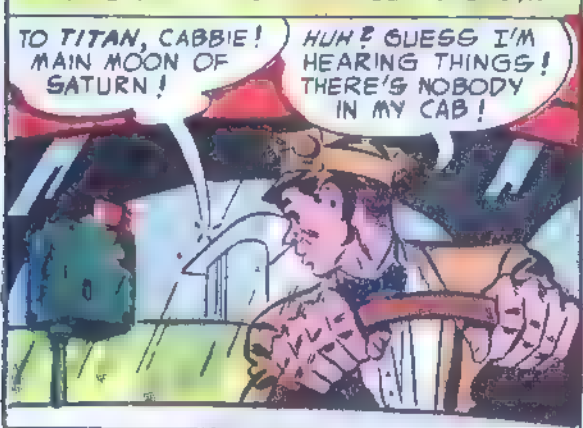
TAXI? TAXI? NO LUCK! MIGHT AS WELL CRUISE AROUND FOR A FARE!



AFTER I SHIFT INTO FIRST JET SPEED...

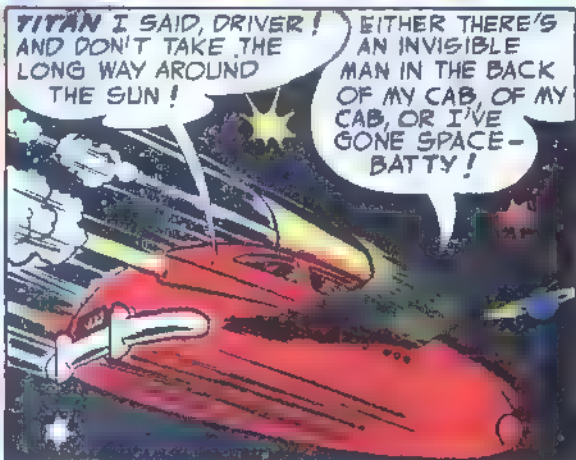
TO TITAN, CABBIE! MAIN MOON OF SATURN!

HUH? GUESS I'M HEARING THINGS! THERE'S NOBODY IN MY CAB!



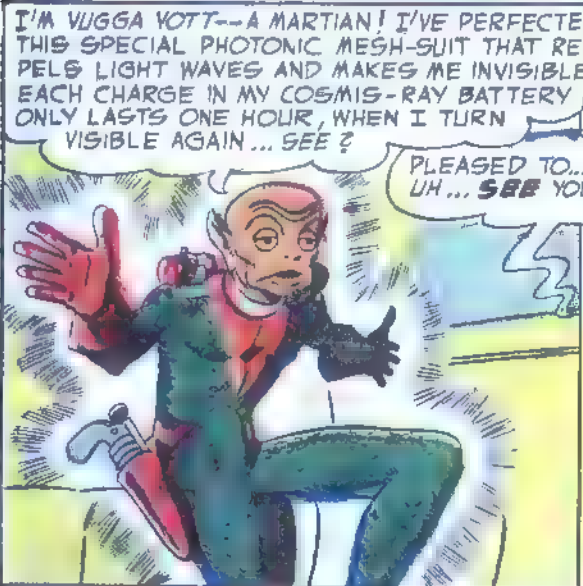
TITAN I SAID, DRIVER! AND DON'T TAKE THE LONG WAY AROUND THE SUN!

EITHER THERE'S AN INVISIBLE MAN IN THE BACK OF MY CAB, OF MY CAB, OR I'VE GONE SPACE-BATTY!



I'M VUGGA VOTT--A MARTIAN! I'VE PERFECTED THIS SPECIAL PHOTONIC MESH-SUIT THAT REPELS LIGHT WAVES AND MAKES ME INVISIBLE! EACH CHARGE IN MY COSMIS-RAY BATTERY ONLY LASTS ONE HOUR, WHEN I TURN VISIBLE AGAIN... SEE?

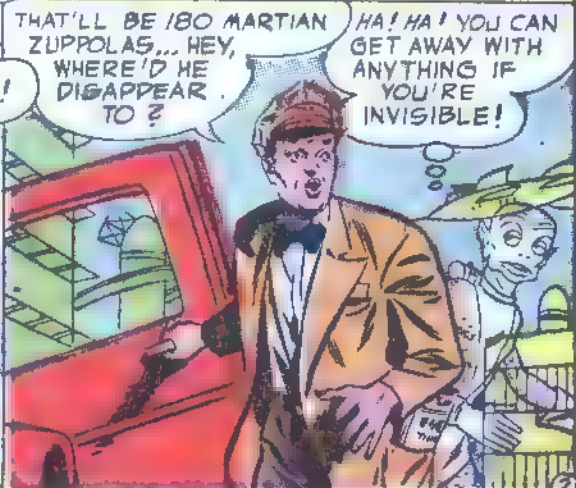
PLEASED TO... UH... **SEE** YOU!

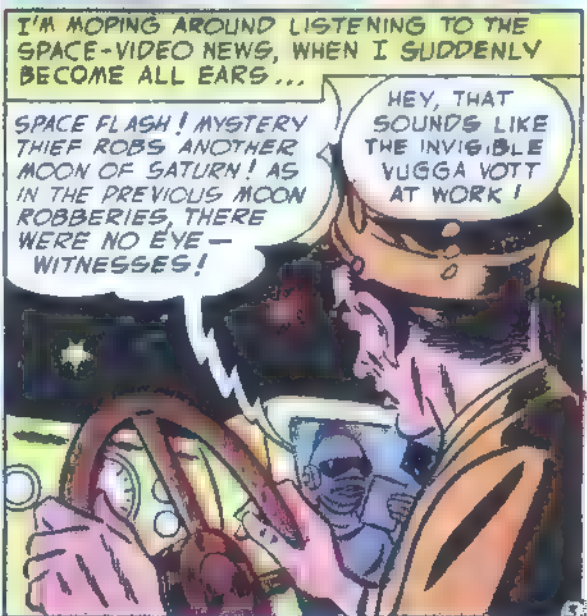
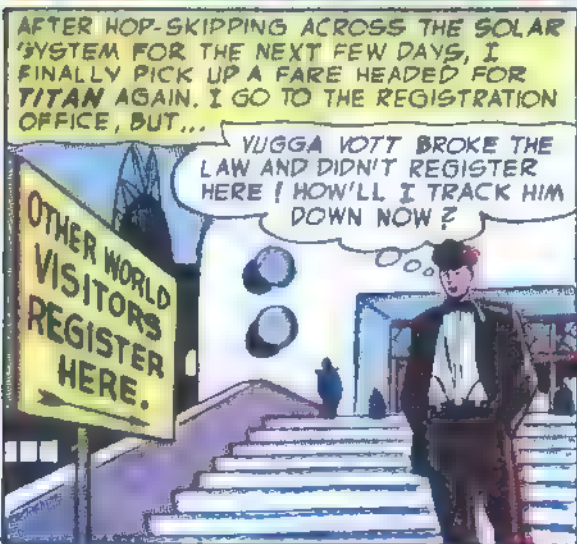
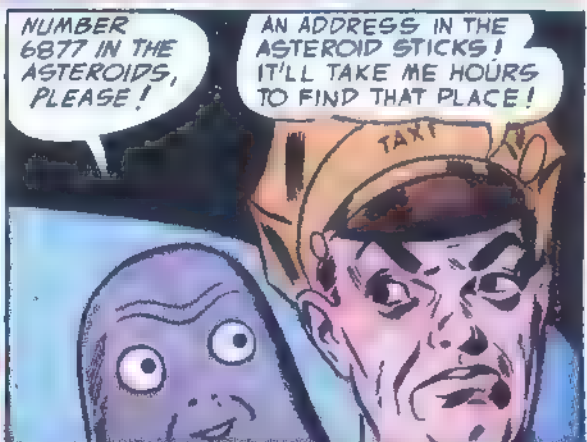
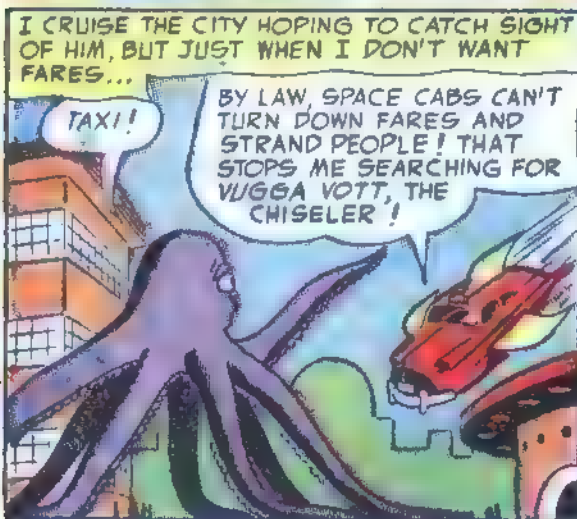
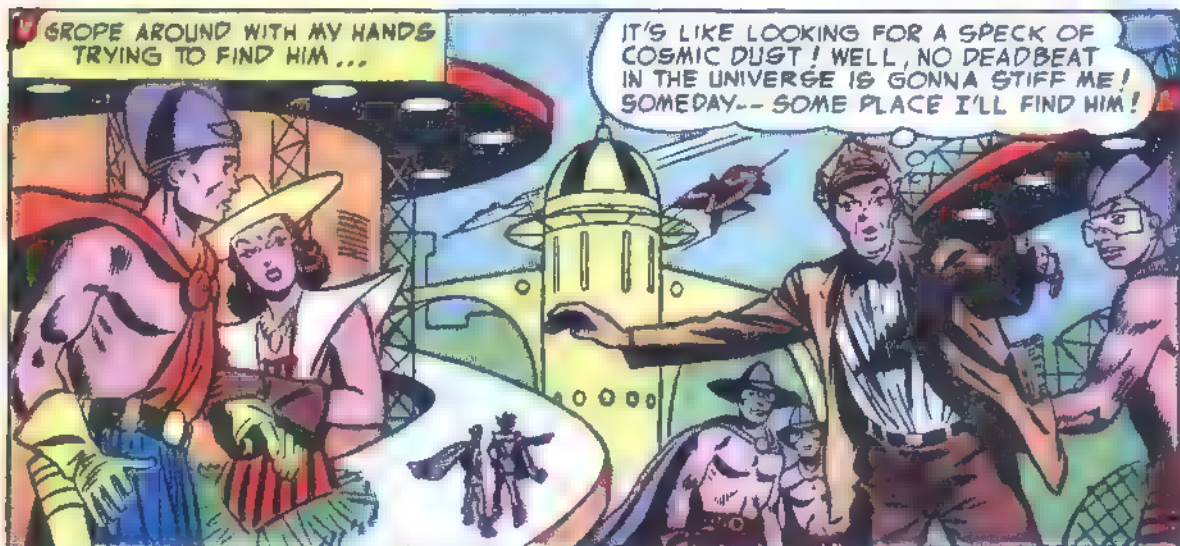


I CRACK WISE ABOUT NOT TAKING IN-VISIBLE MONEY, AND BRING HIM STRAIGHT TO TITANOPOLIS...

THAT'LL BE 180 MARTIAN ZUPPOLAS... HEY, WHERE'D HE DISAPPEAR TO?

HA! HA! YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING IF YOU'RE INVISIBLE!







MYSTERY IN SPACE



LIKE A PUFF OF SMOKE THE THIEF VANISHES, LEAVING NOT EVEN A SPACE-SHIP TRAIL TO FOLLOW! INTERPLANETARY POLICE ARE PUZZLED...

NO WONDER! IF HE SLIPPED INTO MY CAB WITHOUT BEING SEEN, HE COULD STOWAWAY ON ANY SPACESHIP TAKING OFF! I'LL REPORT TO THE SPACE COPS!

HAVE THE ANSWER TO THE MOON CRIMES-- BUT THOSE FLATTJETS DON'T BELIEVE ME...

AN INVISIBLE CROOK, HE SAYS! STOP INHALING ROCKET GAS, HACKIE, AND JET OFF!

INTERPLANETARY POLICE

I'LL SHOW 'EM! I'LL HALL THAT CROOK IN MYSELF... YEAH, BUT **HOW?** HOW DO YOU TRACK DOWN SOMEONE YOU CAN'T EVEN SEE?

TITAN, TETHYS, RHEA, PHOEBE, MIMAS, AND JAPETUS--ALL THESE MOONS OF SATURN HAVE FALLEN VICTIM TO THE MYSTERY THIEF! NO ONE KNOWS WHERE HE WILL STRIKE NEXT!

I KNOW! MOON OF **HYPERION**, HERE I COME!

I SLAM MY JALOPY ON A SKID AROUND **TITAN**, GO TWO MOONS WEST, AND TURN NORTH FOR **HYPERION**!

BAW! BANG!

BACKFIRING! DON'T FAIL ME NOW, YOU OLD JALOPY!

I REACH **HYPERION** AND PARK IN FRONT OF THE FIRST INTERPLANETARY BANK, WAITING-- WAITING-- UNTIL ...

MARS, PLEASE! AND JET IT UP, CABBIE!

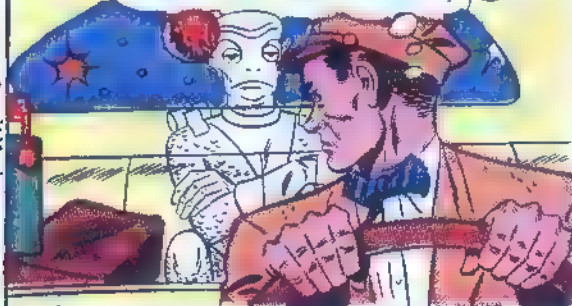
YES, SIR!

INTERPLANETARY BANK

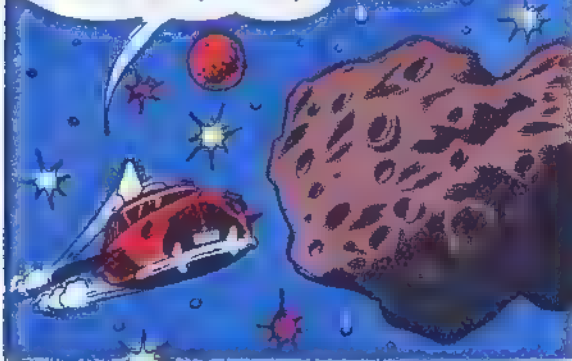
TAXI

LOOK AROUND TO SEE MY FARE--BUT NO ONE'S THERE! BOY, DOES THAT MAKE ME HAPPY...

I KNEW HE'D ROB THE BIGGEST BANK ON **HYPERION**, THEN LOOK FOR HIS QUICKEST GETAWAY--WHICH WAS MY CAB, WAITING FOR HIM! NOBODY OUT-SMARTS **THIS HACKIE!**



GET IT, BRIGHT BOY? I'LL DROP YOU OFF HERE, AND DRIVE ON MYSELF! YOU'LL LIVE A LONG TIME ON THAT UNINHABITED, AIRLESS METEOR--ALL OF FIVE MINUTES! HA HA!



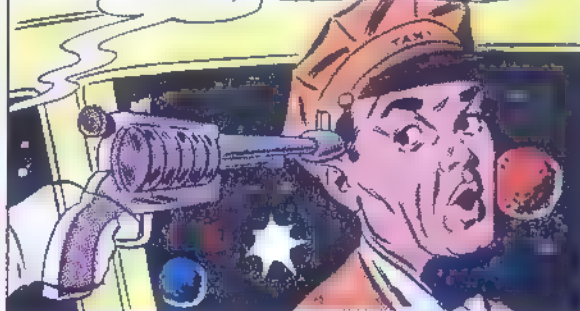
I FIGURE IT AS CLOSE AS I CAN!

JUDGING BY YOUR GUN AND HAND, THIS OUGHTA BE SMACK ON YOUR CHIN, CHUM!



NOBODY BUT MYSELF, THAT IS! I'M SO EXCITED, I FORGET TO ACT SURPRISED AT MY INVISIBLE PASSENGER AND...

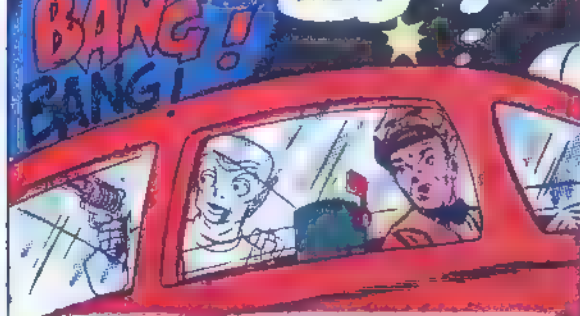
THE SAME CABBIE I FIRST HAD! SO YOU FIGURED OUT MY PATTERN OF MOON CRIMES, EH? STOP AT THAT METEOR AHEAD!



BUT SUDDENLY, SHOTS SOUND BEHIND US...

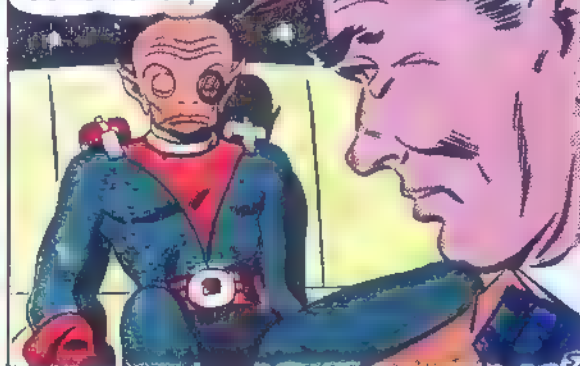
THE I.P.'s!

HE THINKS IT'S THE **INTER-PLANETARY POLICE!** BUT IT'S ONLY MY ROCKETS BACKFIRING AGAIN! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO JUMP HIM WHILE HE LOOKS BACK!



WHEN HIS HOUR IS UP, WITH THE COSMIC BATTERY DRAINED, HE TURNS VISIBLE, AND I SEE MY TERRIBLE MISTAKE!

OH! SHAME ON ME! MISSED HIS CHIN AND GAVE HIM A BLACK EYE!



BUT AT THE POLICE STATION, HIS BATTERY CHARGES UP AGAIN, JUST AS I LUG HIM IN...

LOCK THE CELL QUICK! I'VE JUST TOSSED THE SATURN MOON CROOK IN THERE!

THOSE MOON ROBBERIES HAVE DRIVEN THIS GUY LOONEY!



BUT WHEN I'M PAID OFF, AND ADD UP ALL THE EXPENSES OF CHASING HIM DOWN...

EXTRA ROCKET FUEL! ...TIME WASTED! ...FARES AND TIPS LOST! IT COST ME TEN TIMES THE FARE! I WONDER IF IT WAS WORTH IT?



BUT HOW DID YOU GUESS HE'D TRY TO ROB **HYPERION** NEXT?

I SAW RIGHT AWAY HE WASN'T CHOOSING THE MOONS ACCORDING TO THE **DISTANCES** FROM SATURN, OR ACCORDING TO ALPHABETICAL ORDER!

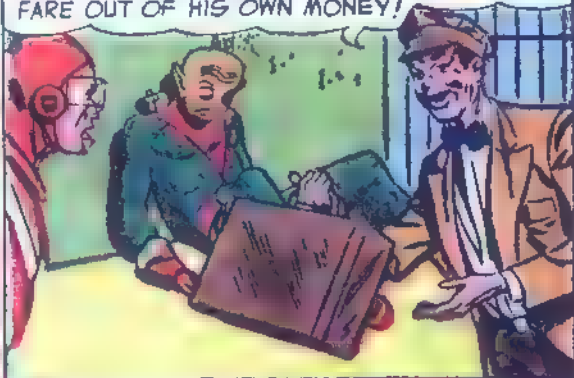
PATROL AREA 18
SATURN AND NINE MOONS
MIMAS-115,000 MILES
ENCELADUS-148,000
TETHYS-183,000
DIONE-234,000
RHEA-327,000
TITAN-759,000
HYPERION-920,000
JAPETUS-2,210,000
PHOEBE-8,034,000



FOR A WHOLE HOUR THEY EYE ME SUSPICIOUSLY AND THEN...

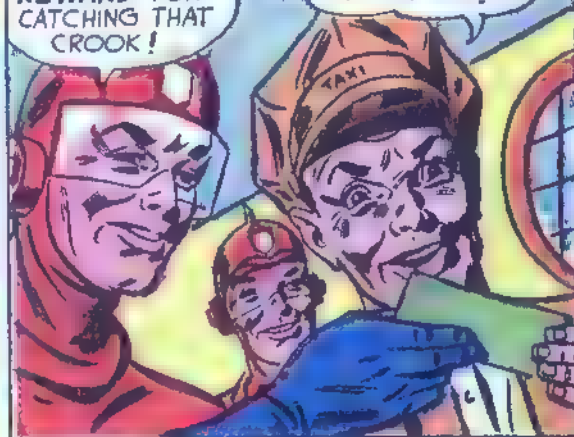
MEET YOGGA VOTT--

THE INVISIBLE THIEF! HERE'S HIS LOOT! AND DON'T FORGET HE OWES ME 180 ZUPPOLAS FARE OUT OF HIS OWN MONEY!



HERE YOU ARE, CABBIE--THE **REWARD** FOR CATCHING THAT CROOK!

2500 ZUPPOLAS! I CAME OUT AHEAD AFTER ALL!

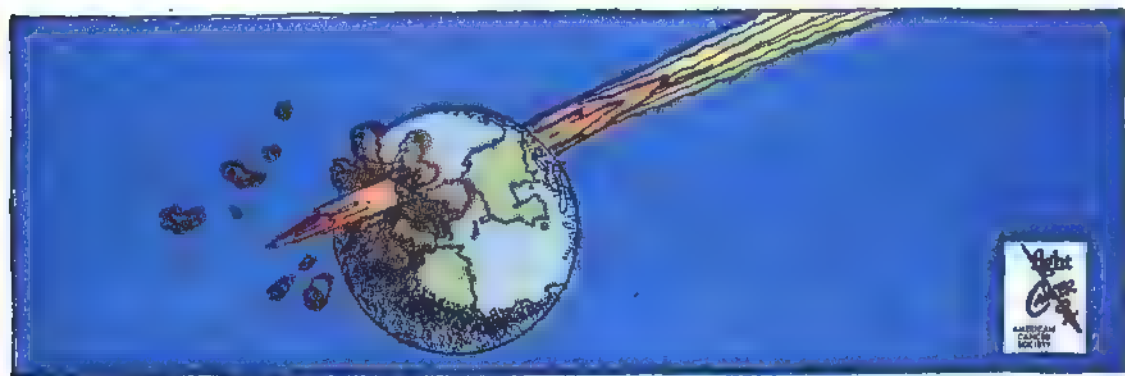


NO, IT WAS IN **REVERSE ALPHABETICAL** ORDER! SO I KNEW AFTER **JAPETUS**, HE'D ROB **HYPERION**! SIMPLE AS **C-B-A**!



The End

WONDERS of SPACE



EARTH GRAZERS!

THE announcement that there are nine planets in our solar system will hardly evoke any startled gasps from our readers—but the observation that there are THOUSANDS of little planets revolving around the sun may at least cause a few eyebrows to lift in surprise. These minor members of our solar family are called ASTEROIDS, because they look like stars when viewed through a telescope.

All of the 1500 asteroids whose orbits have been calculated so far revolve around the sun in the same direction as the nine major planets—with nearly all of them confined to a great broad zone between Mars and Jupiter. Occasionally one is found that goes beyond the outermost boundary or within the innermost limit. Indeed some of these asteroids have such eccentric orbits that they come almost dangerously close to the Earth.

The best known of these wandering asteroids is *Eros*, a long, thin, irregular shaped body, like a rough brick, discovered in 1898. It can approach to within 14 million miles of the Earth, and as it is at least 15 miles in diameter, it can be seen with comparatively modest telescopes. The next close approach of *Eros* will take place in 1975.

Two real "Earth grazers" were discovered in 1932. The first, *Amor*, zipped by us at the neighborly distance of 10 million miles, but being only five miles in diameter was faint and difficult to observe. The second, *Apollo*, brushed by only 7 million

miles away. In 1936 appeared *Adonis*, whisking past us slightly more than one million miles away.

The first asteroid to break the million-mile "barrier" was *Hermes*, discovered in 1937, which went by at a distance of 485,000 miles (only twice as far away as our moon)—certainly in the narrowest escape Earth has yet had, though it must be admitted that astronomers were not in the least alarmed. It is true that *Hermes*, with a diameter of one mile and a mass of 3 billion tons, would cause great destruction if it did happen to hit us. Fortunately, however, the chances of a direct collision are vanishingly small. The latest "Earth grazer" was discovered in February, 1950—it can approach to within $5\frac{1}{2}$ million miles, but is too minute to be worthy of any astronomical interest.

Perhaps the most interesting of all these unusual asteroids is *Icarus*, discovered in June, 1949. Like most of the previously mentioned "Earth grazers" it has a comparatively eccentric orbit, more like that of a comet than that of a major planet. When discovered 5 years ago it was 8 million miles distant and calculations show that it can never approach closer than 4 million miles, so that in this respect it hardly compares with *Adonis* and *Hermes*. But *Icarus* is unique in that its closest approach to the sun brings it inside the orbit of the planet Mercury—hardly 21 million miles from the sun itself, and is the only asteroid known to approach this close to the head of our solar family.

Of all the planets and asteroids in our solar system, *Icarus* is probably the most uncomfortable. Airless and totally unprotected from the solar rays, its "summer" temperature must be in the region of 1000 degrees Fahrenheit, and it is even possible that it becomes hot enough to glow a dull red. Two hundred days later, when it has reached the outermost limit of its orbit beyond Mars, the temperature will have dropped far below zero. The exploration and colonization of the most conventional asteroids may well be accomplished within the next few centuries; but it is reasonable to predict that *Icarus*, alternately baked and frozen, will be left severely alone!

NAME A COMET

Amateur astronomers and real enjoy-ment in scanning the skies for comets, occasionally even discovering them and following them as long as they can be seen. The finding of a comet is a certain road to fame, for the most interesting comets are named after their discoverers. Pons found 27 comets; Messier, Barnard, Brooks, Perrine and a few others each found 11 to 20 comets. Although professional astronomers with their telescopes are better equipped for comet discoveries, the amateurs with more time for "comet-sweeping" have a surprising total to their credit.

While most comet-discoverers have used telescopes, three railroad workmen in Africa were the first to see and report the great Daylight Comet of 1910. In 1952, a new comet was discovered in the constellation of Andromeda and called *Mrkos*, after its discoverer Antonin Mrkos, of the Astrophysical Observatory in Czechoslovakia. Some of the more remarkable comets that bear the names of their discoverers or by those who acquire "title" to them by some important research respecting them are Halley's Comet, Encke's Comet, Donati's Comet. The common brand of comets are distinguished by the year of their discovery with a letter indicating the order of discovery in that year, as Comet 1895a, 1895b; 1895c.

or by the year with a Roman numeral denoting the order of its closest approach to the sun. Thus the aforementioned Donati's Comet is also known as "comet 1858F" and "comet 1858VI."

In a few rare cases a comet bears a double name, as the Pons-Brooks Comet, which was first discovered by Pons in 1812, and on its return visit in 1883 by Brooks. A humorous bit of fame is attached to the comet of 1811 through the fact that Portugal produced one of its most famous vintages of port wine while it was visible. Seventy years later, "comet wine" was still widely advertised for sale!

One of the most interesting of all comet discoveries is concerned with Biela's Comet, which broke in two while under observation in 1846. Six years later, when the comet's orbit again brought it near the sun, the two split pieces were observed to be $1\frac{1}{2}$ million miles apart. Since then neither of them has been seen in cometary form, but the place where they ought to be is occupied by a swarm of millions of *meteoroids*, known as the *Andromedes*.

About November 27th of every year, these meteoroids meet the Earth in its orbit, resulting in a spectacular meteor shower. It seems evident that since the comet first broke in two, both its pieces must have again passed through some danger zone in space and broke into innumerable small pieces. This phenomenon is used as evidence by astronomers that many comets which disappeared after their discovery have returned as swarms of meteors.

If the disintegration of Biela's Comet seems unusual, consider the case of Holmes' Comet. When discovered on November 6, 1892, it was visible to the naked eye and about 200,000 miles in diameter. A month later, the comet's diameter had doubled; but then it grew so faint and transparent that it could hardly be observed even with larger telescopes.

Two months later, the comet suddenly contracted into a mere hazy star, then gradually expanded again, and finally faded out altogether. The cause of these remarkable changes in size has never been determined.



THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION
FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS



ROCKET-RACE JOCKEY!

INTERPLANETARY INSURANCE, INC. BELIEVED AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION WAS WORTH A POUND OF CURE! BUT WHEN THE **I.I.I.** ACE TROUBLE-SHOOTER, **BERT BRANDON**, WAS GIVEN A WEIGHTY PROBLEM TO SOLVE, HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT HE'D RUN SMACK INTO A TON OF TROUBLES!

THE SCALE
READS 304
POUNDS!

BUT THAT'S ONLY 115 POUNDS
ON EARTH! YOU'VE GOT TO
LOSE 15 POUNDS IN THE NEXT
FEW DAYS--**INTERPLANETARY
INSURANCE, INC.** HAS
GUARANTEED IT!



RADIOGRAM

WM. J. EMORY,
INTERPLANETARY
INSURANCE, INC.,
CAPITOL CITY, EARTH.

DEAR BOSS:

AFTER MY LAST HECTIC
ADVENTURE I WAS LOOK-
ING FORWARD TO A FEW
DAYS OF PEACE AND
QUIET-- UNTIL YOU
SUMMONED ME TO
YOUR OFFICE ...

BRANDON, THIS IS
MY NEPHEW, OSCAR!
I WANT YOU TO
TAKE HIM WITH
YOU ON THIS NEXT
ASSIGNMENT--
AND TEACH HIM
THE BUSINESS!

NOW I'M
A BABY
SITTER!...
ALL RIGHT,
W. J.!--
WHAT'S
THE
PROBLEM?

I.I.I. HAS INSURED A SPACE-
JOCKEY, **K. CARR**, TO WEIGH
100 POUNDS FOR THE ROUND-
TRIP RACE BETWEEN EARTH
AND PLUTO! HIS SHIP OPERATES
AT MAXIMUM EFFICIENCY ONLY
IF HE WEIGHS EXACTLY 100
POUNDS! YOUR JOB IS TO SEE
HE DOESN'T WEIGH AN OUNCE
MORE OR LESS!



SPACEGRAM

PEAR BOSS:

100 POUNDS!
IT DIDN'T
SEEM LIKE
MUCH OF A
WEIGHTY
PROBLEM
UNTIL I
MET
K. CARR
AT THE
SPACE-
PORT...

Y-YOU'RE
K. CARR?
A GIRL?

OBLIVIOUSLY! MY
FATE IS IN YOUR
HANDS, MR.
BRANDON!



"SHE EXPLAINED SHE HAD SOME ERRANDS TO
DO--BUT FIRST I MANEUVERED HER OVER TO
A WEIGHING MACHINE..."

130 POUNDS! I'LL
HAVE TO PUT YOU
ON A STRICT DIET!

ANYTHING YOU
SAY! BUT NOW LET'S
GET GOING TO VENUS--
I HAVE TO PICK UP AN
ELECTRONIC COMPASS
FOR MY RACER! WE'LL
USE MY OTHER SHIP!



"AFTER GIVING OSCAR SOME WHISPERED
INSTRUCTIONS, WE TOOK OFF FOR VENUS..."

THE SOLAR SPACE-TRIPS
COMPANY WILL BUY THE
WINNING SHIP! MY MOST
DANGEROUS RIVAL IS
VOL KOS, A MARTIAN,
WHO'LL DO ANYTHING
TO WIN!

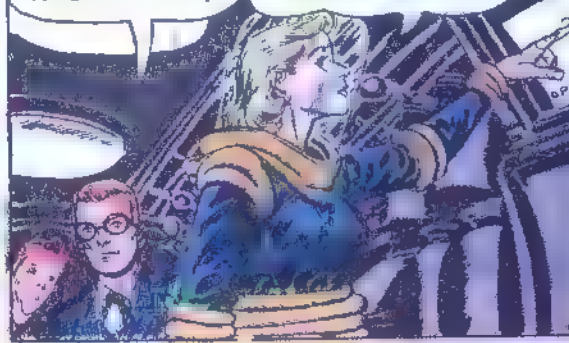
BERT--KAY!
SOMETHING'S
GONE WRONG
WITH THE RADAR
AERIAL!



"SINCE KAY WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW HOW
TO REPAIR THE DAMAGE, SHE VOLUNTEERED
TO GO OUTSIDE THE SHIP..."

BE CAREFUL, KAY!
WE DON'T WANT
TO LOSE YOU!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT LOSING ME!
WORRY ABOUT MY
LOSING WEIGHT!



"AFTER SHE HAD CLIMBED OUT ONTO THE
OUTSIDE OF THE SHIP..."

THAT'S ODD! THERE'S
NOTHING WRONG WITH
THIS AERIAL!

I'VE GOT TO
THROW HER OFF
THE SHIP!



"...A MOMENT LATER--!"

AND AWAY
YOU
GO!

I-I'M FLOATING
AWAY FROM THE
SHIP! HELP!



SPACEGRAM
DEAR BOSS:
IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING WHO THE RASCAL WAS WHO THREW KAY OFF THE SHIP, IT WAS ME! I HAD A GOOD REASON, WHICH I EXPLAINED AN HOUR LATER WHEN KAY, EXHAUSTED, FINALLY PULLED HERSELF BACK INTO THE SHIP!

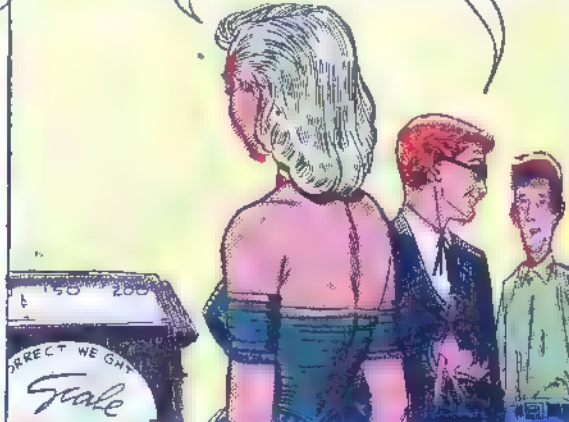
SO YOU DID IT, BERT BRANDON! IT WAS A MEAN TRICK! WHY?

STEP ON THAT SCALE, KAY--AND YOU'LL UNDERSTAND!



GOODNESS! I-I'VE LOST TEN POUNDS!

SEE, OSCAR! YOU'RE RAPIDLY LEARNING THE TRICKS OF THE TRADE!



"TWO DAYS LATER, WE LANDED ON VENUS, WHERE WE WERE TOLD SOME BAD NEWS..."

WHY, VOL KOS, THE MARTIAN, TOLD ME YOU'D AGREED TO LET HIM HAVE THE ELECTRONIC COMPASS! IT'LL TAKE A FEW MORE DAYS TO MAKE ANOTHER ONE...

I CAN'T WAIT THAT LONG! GIVE US THE PARTS--AND WE'LL ASSEMBLE THE ELECTRONIC COMPASS OURSELVES ON OUR WAY TO JUPITER!



"BY THE TIME WE REACHED JUPITER, A WEEK LATER, THE ELECTRONIC COMPASS WAS COMPLETED..."

WE'VE GOT TO PICK UP SOME SPECIALLY-PROCESSED STEEL ON JUPITER! BY THE TIME WE GET BACK TO EARTH, THERE'LL BE ONLY FOUR DAYS LEFT TO THE START OF THE RACE!



"ON JUPITER, KAY WEIGHED 304 POUNDS--BUT DON'T BE ALARMED! THAT'S ONLY 115 POUNDS ON EARTH! AND THERE, I FINALLY MET KAY'S RIVAL, VOL KOS..."

THAT WAS AN UNDER-HANDED TRICK, VOL KOS, ROBBING ME OF MY COMPASS ON VENUS!

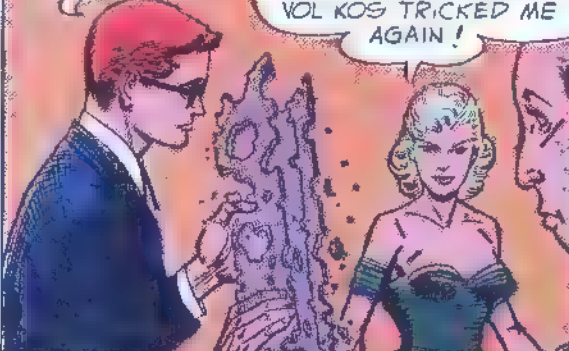
I WAS JUST TEASING YOU, KAY! TO SHOW I MEANT NO HARM, PLEASE TAKE MY OWN STEEL BACK TO EARTH WITH YOU! IT'LL SAVE YOU A DAY'S WAITING!



"ON THE SECOND DAY OF OUR TRIP BACK TO EARTH, I MADE A HORRIFYING DISCOVERY..."

LOOK! THE STEEL--IT'S CRUMBLING INTO BITS!

ONLY ONE THING CAN ATTACK JOVIAN STEEL--THE STEEL-EATING BACTERIA OF MARS! VOL KOS TRICKED ME AGAIN!





MYSTERY IN SPACE



SPACEGRAM

DEAR BOSS:

ALTHOUGH TIME WAS GROWING SHORT, WE COULD DO ONLY ONE THING... TURN BACK TO JUPITER, AND PICK UP A NEW SUPPLY OF STEEL! WHEN WE GOT BACK TO EARTH IT WAS THE DAY OF THE RACE--AND KAY WEIGHED IN AT 110 POUNDS!

"...WHILE KAY AND I RUSHED OFF TO THE RACING SHIP, OSCAR HAD A VISITOR AT THE HOTEL ROOM..."

I HEARD MISS CARR IS STILL OVER-WEIGHT! GIVE HER THIS PILL IN A GLASS OF WATER--IT'LL FIX HER UP!

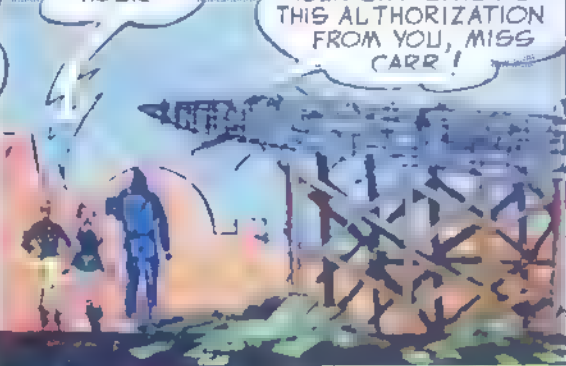
THANKS MR. VOL KOS! YOU'RE A GOOD SPORT!



"AT THE MEANTIME KAY AND I WERE GREETED BY ANOTHER UNPLEASANT SURPRISE..."

SOMEONE HAS TORN MY SHIP APART! AND--THE RACE STARTS IN AN HOUR!

I HOPE NOTHING'S WRONG...THE MAN WHO DISMANTLED YOUR SHIP GAVE ME THIS AUTHORIZATION FROM YOU, MISS CARR!



"OBVIOUSLY, THE NOTE WAS A FORGERY... BUT THERE WAS NOTHING FAKE ABOUT THE DIZZY SPELL THAT HIT KAY AFTER THIS LATEST CALAMITY..."

YOU'LL FEEL BETTER--UH--AFTER YOU DRINK THIS, MISS KAY!

TH--THANKS, OSCAR... BUT NOTHING CAN CHANGE THE WAY I FEEL!



"NOTHING?... THAT'S WHAT SHE THOUGHT! JUST THIRTY SECONDS LATER..."

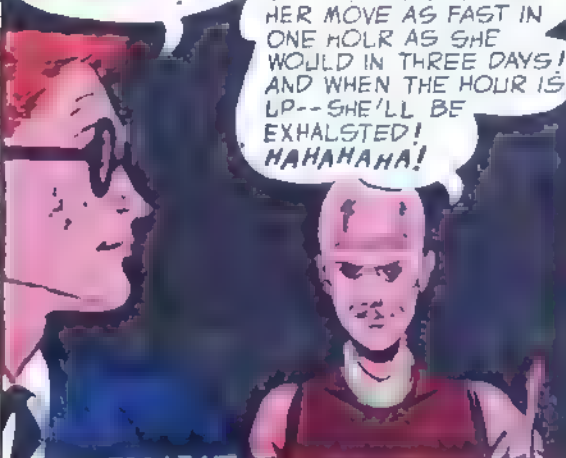
GOOD GRIEF! KAY'S MOVING SO FAST, I CAN HARDLY SEE HER! WHAT'S HAPPENED?

I CAN TELL YOU, BRANDON!



VOL KOS! YOU HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS!

THAT BLUR IS MISS CARR! SHE'S TAKEN A SPEED-UP PILL WHICH MAKES HER MOVE AS FAST IN ONE HOUR AS SHE WOULD IN THREE DAYS! AND WHEN THE HOUR IS UP--SHE'LL BE EXHAUSTED! HAHahaha!



"BUT THEN RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES, AN AMAZING THING HAPPENED..."

MR. BRANDON--THE SHIP! THE STEEL PLATES ARE GOING BACK IN PLACE--LIKE MAGIC!

IT'S KAY!

SHE'S DOING THREE DAYS' WORK IN ONE HOUR! THE SHIP WILL BE READY IN TIME-- BUT WHAT ABOUT HER WEIGHT? IF SHE'S AN OUNCE OVERWEIGHT, WE'RE STILL SUNK!



RADIOGRAM

DEAR BOSS:
FIFTY-FIVE
MINUTES
LATER,
THE SHIP
WAS COM-
PLETED!
THE BLUR
BECAME
KAY
AGAIN--

"...AND SHE PRACTICALLY COL-
LAPSED ON THE FIELD!"

THE SPACE RACER
IS READY-- BUT
YAWN! I'M EX-
HAUSTED! I'VE
HAD NO FOOD
FOR THREE DAYS--
NO SLEEP--NO--
YAWN!...

KEEP AWAKE,
KAY! YOU'VE
GOT TO WEIGH
YOURSELF!
OSCAR--
GET ME A
SCALE!



"THERE WAS ONLY ONE MINUTE LEFT TO
TAKE-OFF TIME WHEN..."

KAY, THE WORK YOU DID MADE
YOU LOSE 15 POUNDS! YOU
WEIGH EXACTLY 100! NOW--
LET'S GET YOU INTO YOUR
SHIP!

zzzzzz

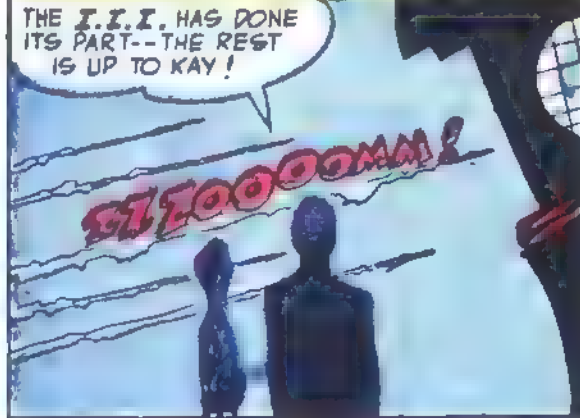


"KAY FELL ASLEEP FOUR TIMES--AND I AWOKE
HER EACH TIME! BUT WHEN THE STARTING
ROCKET WENT UP--SO DID SHE!"

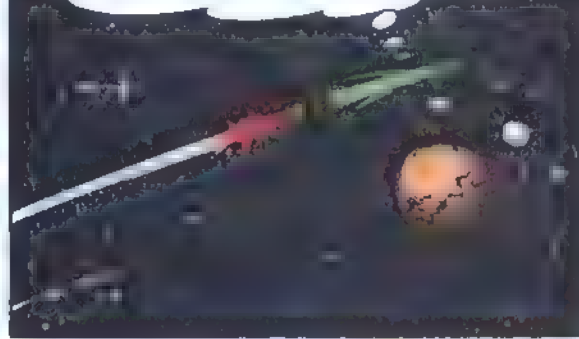
"BY THE TIME THE RACE HAD REACHED PLUTO,
THE HALF-WAY MARK, TWO SHIPS WERE
FAR IN THE LEAD--KAY'S AND VOL KOS'..."

THE I.I.I. HAS DONE
ITS PART--THE REST
IS UP TO KAY!

ZZZZOOOM!!



I'M LEADING--AND SHE CAN'T CATCH UP!
IT'S JUST AS I PLANNED--THE SPEED-UP
PILL EXHAUSTED HER!



"THEN, ON THE HOMEWARD STRETCH, AS THE
RACER'S SPEED PAST SATURN..."

VOL KOS IS STILL AHEAD... BUT MISS
CARR'S RACER IS CLOSING THE GAP!

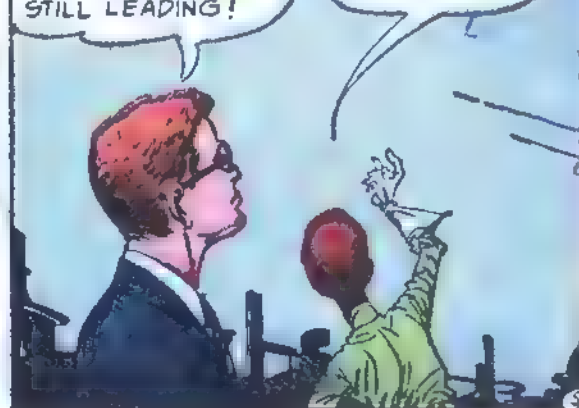
COME ON,
KAY!



"AS THE TWO SHIPS NEARED EARTH, OSCAR
AND I RUSHED OUT TO THE LANDING FIELD"

THERE THEY ARE--
AND VOL KOS IS
STILL LEADING!

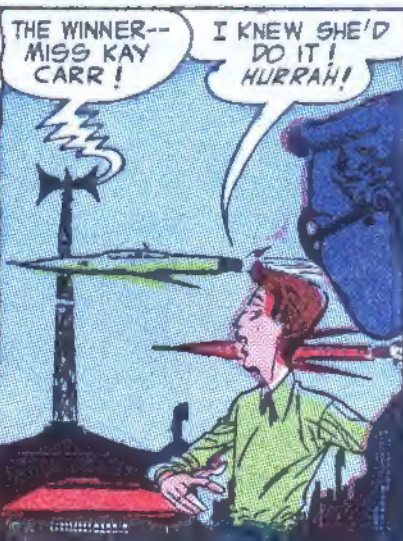
FASTER, KAY--
FASTER!



RADIOGRAM

DEAR BOSS:

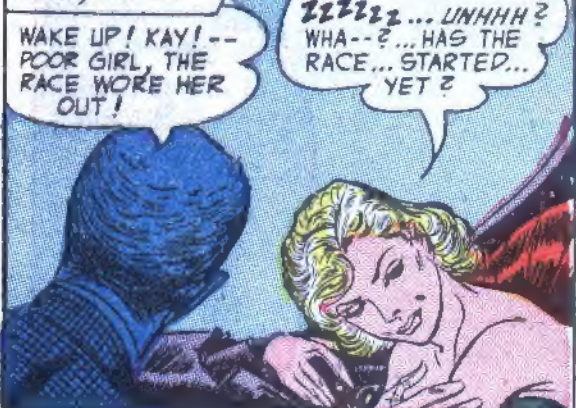
AS WE WATCHED THE TWO SHIPS SCREAM TOWARD US, KAY'S SHIP SUDDENLY JETTED OUT A BURST OF POWER, AND...



"I HAD PROMISED MYSELF ONE TREAT AFTER THE RACE! WHEN VOL KOS LANDED, DIRECTLY BEHIND KAY, I WENT OVER AND..."



"A SOLAR SPACE-TRIPS OFFICIAL ACCOMPANIED ME AS I HURRIED TO WHERE OSCAR HAD ALREADY OPENED THE RACER'S ENTRY PORT, AND..."



STARTED...? IT'S OVER! YOU WON IT!



ALL THE MORE REASON SOLAR SPACE-TRIPS **MUST** HAVE THIS SHIP! A FULLY AUTOMATIC SPEEDSTER-- SENSATIONAL!



SPACEGRAM

DEAR BOSS:

SO I TOOK KAY OUT TO DINNER... A VICTORY DINNER FOR HER, FOR THE I.I.I., FOR OSCAR --BUT NOT FOR ME! SHE'S BEEN EATING EVER SINCE-- AND I'VE BEEN PAYING THE BILLS! SO--HOW ABOUT A WEEK'S SALARY IN ADVANCE, BOSS? ON SECOND THOUGHT-- BETTER MAKE THAT TWO!

YOURS,
BERT BRANDON

The End

Now
Buddy
YOUGET ALL THESE
5 PICTURE PACKED
COURSES**FREE**If you
mail
coupon NOW
as I did!**HOW in 10 Minutes of Fun a Day****YOU Can Become
AN AMAZING NEW
3-D HE-MAN**Like
We
Did

JIM NORMAN

4 before
NOW
1 gained
1000% inHE-MAN LOOKS
POPULARITY and
STRENGTHMay be
LAST CHANCE
before \$1
price goes
back!Cleveland
before

NOW

I gained

70 lbs. of**MIGHTY MUSCLE**

Won a BIG SILVER TROPHY

and made the football team.
I was a 90 lb. Skeleton before,
says Cleveland.I changed myself from
this **ANEMIC SHRIMP**
to this **MUSCULAR HE-MAN**I added 6 inches
to each ARM10 inches to my CHEST
says Ken Grimm.**I GAINED
53 lbs.
OF SHAPELY
POWER-****PACKED
MUSCLES**I Was a
Skinny,
Scared,
Girly-ShySkeleton.
Now My
Body Is
the Best
in the
Neighborhood: Pal—Do as I
Did—Mail
The Coupon
Below.AFTER
R. HIRSON
before**NOW—YOU MAIL
COUPON and GET****ALL 5 COURSES****FREE**Millions were
sold at \$1.**PLUS BIG
PHOTO BOOK**of
STRONG MEN
which also tells
how to**WIN TROPHY
and \$100!****LOOK
at ME and
MY PALS!**What a
Pitiful lot of
SKINNY**WRECKS** like YOU
We were **BEFORE**

We mailed coupon!

Yes, PAL—**NOW****YOU**MAIL THE
COUPON
BELOWand Get a **NEW
HE-MAN BODY**
for Your **OLD
SKELETON FRAME!****YOU CAN WIN****\$100.00****AND A BIG 15"
TALL SILVER CUP**LIKE WE
DID!NO! Friend
you don't
have to be **SKINNY,
WEAK or FLABBY** any
more—just mail the
FREE coupon below as I
did! But DO IT NOW—
This may be YOUR LAST
CHANCE!**HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY CHEST****2**This is
one-time
SKINNYKen
GRIMM
AFTER
mailing
the
coupon
below**HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY ARM****3****MIGHTY
BACK
NOW****HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY BACK****4****HOW TO MOLD
MIGHTY LEGS****5****HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY GRIP**

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON

FIVE COURSES 17 MUSCLE METER

PHOTO BOOK OF STRONG MEN

Dept. NC-49

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc."Jowett Courses
great—on
World for
Building
All Around
HE-MAN"
—P. F. Huxley
Physical
DirectorJOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please mail to me **FREE** Jowett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest; 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm; 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip; 4. How to Build a
Mighty Back; 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in one
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (IN C.O.D.'S).

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!**MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER AND PRIZES!**

Need Extra Spending Money?

HERE'S \$50
TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!

It's Fun to
Earn Money
the Easy
Stuart Way!

Take Easy Orders For STUART CHRISTMAS CARDS

Why not get all those things your heart is set on with money you earn by yourself! You can do it quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is show our gorgeous greeting card samples for Christmas, birthdays and other year 'round occasions. We send you the samples on approval. Friends, neighbors, relatives, almost *everybody* buys on sight. You make sensational cash profits—fast!

YOU NEED NO EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Christmas Assortment at \$1 is a bargain that sells itself. Yet you keep up to 50¢ of each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and \$50 is yours! Low-priced Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards, All-Occasion Assortments, Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

Send no money! We'll send you saleable sample assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. Act fast and we'll also include Samples of Personalized money-makers FREE. Just fill out and mail coupon.

You, Too, Can
Make Money For The
Things You
Really
Want!

It's Easy To Make Money... Look At These Exceptional Earning Records

K.W.C., Geneva, Nebr., made \$64.00
K.C., Marion, Ind., made \$52.00
J.D., Milwaukee, Wis., made \$108.00
S.K., Chicago, Ill., made \$147.00
R.B., Medway, Mass., made \$59.00
D.S., Boulder, Colo., made \$55.00
D.R., Holland, Mich., made \$50.00
W.A., Goodland, Ind., made \$59.00

CLUB MEMBERS!

Your organization can earn hundreds of dollars with the easy, proven STUART fund-raising plan. Send coupon for full details.

MAIL
COUPON
NOW

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

4436-38 N. Clark St., Dept. 112, Chicago 40, Ill.

STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 112
4436-38 N. Clark Street, Chicago 40, Illinois

YES! I want to earn extra spending money. Please send details with Assortments on approval and Personalized Samples FREE.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone..... State.....

If for a club, give its name above.

Boys! Girls! HURRY! HURRY! ENTER THIS BIG Tootsie Roll CONTEST

You can win one of these valuable prizes
Mail your entries today

TOOTSIE FUDGE...
creamy... smooth
...just melts in
your mouth!
only 5c.



TOOTSIE CARAMEL
...milky... chewy
...just delicious!
...just 5c.



TOOTSIE POP

Delicious hard candy
on the outside with a
chewy TOOTSIE ROLL
center. Two treats for
the price of one and
only 2c.



Tootsie Roll

Will not melt in hot weather
Tasty, Chocolatey, Chewy, long lasting
and still only 5c.

**132
PRIZES**



24 ROADMASTER BICYCLES

Beautifully finished... spray
bonderized, anti-rust baked-on-
enamel... smartest to own,
safest to ride. Patented side
bumpers keep finish looking
like new for years.

Be sure to FOLLOW these RULES!

...Tell us WHY YOU LIKE... TOOTSIE ROLLS...
TOOTSIE POPS... or any of these TOOTSIE CANDIES.
Print or write CLEARLY—your name, address, city or
town, state—AND GIVE YOUR AGE. ... Every entry
must be accompanied with 5 wrappers from one of
the TOOTSIE CANDIES shown above. Address: TOOTSIE
ROLLS CONTEST, Box 1414, New York 1, N. Y. ...
Contest open to boys and girls up to and including
16 years of age, living in Continental United States
and in compliance with State Laws. In order that
Every child may have an equal chance to win a prize,
entries will be judged in age groups—so BE SURE TO
STATE YOUR AGE. Company and advertising agency
employees and their families not eligible. ... En-
tries will be judged for originality and sincerity. In
case of ties duplicate prizes will be awarded. Decision
of judges is final; all entries become the property of
The Sweets Company of America, Inc. No entries can
be returned. Winner will be notified by mail. ...
Contest starts June 1, 1954 and CLOSES September
30, 1954 so hurry—get your entry in the mail now!

HURRY! MAIL YOUR ENTRY TODAY...

Read the rules carefully and follow them. Be sure you
state your age—and enclose FIVE WRAPPERS from
any of the TOOTSIE CANDIES shown above in this ad.
Mail your entry now!

CONTEST CLOSES September 30, 1954



24 Sets, BRITANNICA JUNIOR

The 15-volume home library for
children, published by "The En-
cyclopedia Britannica."



24 GYM-DANDY PLAYGROUND SETS... 11 PLAYS

Famous Two-place SKY
SKOOTER Pumper, swings, steel
ladder, trapeze, see-saw, act-
ing bars and gym rings. Color-
ful, sturdy, beautiful.



24 CYMA WATCHES

Beautiful gold wrist watches
with expansion band—BOYS-
GIRLS, created by CYMA, the
Honor Award Watch.



36 THUNDERBOLT HOOK-AND- LADDER TRUCKS

With Fire Fighter, Chain Drive
with Safety guard. Big rubber
tires, Plated Balls, Ball-Bearing
wheels. Two ladders. One piece,
smooth edge body. Red and
white baked enamel.